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MICHIGAN WOODEN SHOE MAKERS

Likely to Be Put Out of Business by the Competition of Holland.

Protesting lustily against the encroachents of Dutch manufacturers, one of the st picturesque small industries of the ited States is crying out to congress r tariff protection, says the Detroit Free ee.

t is the wooden shoe trade, once a urishing line of manufacture in Grand pids, Mich., and other cities of the untry, but now sinking into a decline.

This decline, strange as the statement y seem, is not due to a falling off in e American demand for wooden shoes. the contrary, the manufacturers cond that the demand is still strong and tive.

It is because the old world makers of ooden shoes work for much smaller ges than do those of this country that e life of the industry here is threatned.

The Netherlands wooden shoemaker is id about a guiden a day, equal to about cents in American money. In Grand pids the pay of the wooden shoemaker about $2 a day.

The situation is all the more interestg because of the fact that American ooden shoemakers are chiefly nativeorn Hollanders or the descendants of ollanders. Gerhardus Vernooy, of Grand pids, Mich., who, through Congressman illiam Alden Smith, has asked congress r aid, learned his trade in the Nethernds and has been in the United States r nine years, yet he is an independent merican through and through.

Wooden shoes cost only 35 cents a pair wholesale in Grand Rapids. From this may be deduced that the cost of proction in the Netherlands is far below e American scale. Holland shoemakers n afford to burn ornamental flowers on e toes of the wooden brogans.

Grand Rapids shoemakers are skillful ough to burn flowers, but with labor e times more costly here they cannot ke the time for the trimmings. Descendts of old Holland fancy the little flowrs on the toe of their footgear, and ey prefer to buy the shoes that have em. This is another point in favor of e old country producer.

Not so very long ago Grand Rapids had re prosperous wooden shoe factories. ow the number has dwindled to one, and at is hidden away in a small basement om at the house of Gerhardus Vernooy, the outskirts of the city.

Besides the proprietor, two men are nployed in the surviving shoe shop, one them being Vernooy's father. All three rned their trade in the Netherlands, d labored at it there for years before ming to the United States. William rnooy, the father, is 73 years old, and s been making the shoes for 60 years. erhardus Vernooy has been making oes for 25 years—ever since he was 15 rs old.

The three workers turn out in the ighborhood of 6,000 pairs of shoes year. Their factory is quaint and cturesque, and their odd-looking tools are crude in comparison with the complicated machinery of the typical American shop, yet their product is marked by deft workmanship.

Wooden shoes are made from bass-wood. The logs are drawn in by the farmers from the surrounding country and are sawed into proper lengths, about 12 to 14 inches. The sawed blocks are split with a heavy hatchet into triangular chunks. With a pile of chunks beside him, the shoemaker is ready for work.

He takes the shapeless chunk, and with the hatchet chops it into the rude semblance of a shoe. Each blow is skillfully placed, and quickly and surely the heel, the toe and the instep are chopped out. A misplaced blow would spoil the entire shoe, but a wrong blow is a rarity when the hatchet is wielded by an expert.

From the chopping block the chunk of wood goes to the bench of the inside shaper. Here, with augur-like tools the shoemaker hollows out the inside of the shoes.

First a large hole is bored in the heel. Then a second hole is bored in the body of the shoe. Working from these holes with sharp borers and scrapers, the workman scoops out the inside, shapes the shoe to fit the foot and smooths away all rough surfaces.

When the inside has been hollowed, the shoe is passed to the finishing bench. Here a long knife, attached to one end of the bench, is used in the final shaping, smoothing and finishing. The rough edges left by the hatchet are cut away, the toes and heels nicely rounded. The sole is smoothed off, and the shoe is done. It takes about an hour for one man to make a pair of shoes.

In addition to the large shoes, tiny ornamental shoes, with daintily pointed toes, are made. Souvenir shoes, ornamented with burnt wood windmills and characteristic Netherlands views, are also turned out. These are sold at the city of Holland, 30 miles away on the shores of Lake Michigan. The tiny ornamental shoes bring 20 cents a pair at wholesale, while the souvenir shoes are sold to summer boarders at $1 a pair.

The demand for wooden shoes comes largely from farmers of Holland descent, of whom there are many in western Michigan. Other nationalities also buy them.

A reliable market for the Michigan product used to be Paterson, N. J., which took shipments of 500 pairs. Now shoes from the Netherlands largely supply the Paterson demand. Wooden shoes are used by employes in the dye works at Paterson, as leather shoes soon succumb to the acids.

Besides the wooden shoe factory in Grand Rapids, there are some in western Michigan, Zeeland, a flourishing settlement of Hollanders, 20 miles from Grand Rapids, has one, and the city of Holland has two. There are also several factories in Wisconsin.

GOLD FISH TICKLE INDIANS.

Warriors Visiting Washington for Once Lose Their Stoicism.

Stoicism as illustrated by the North merican Indians has been spoken of and ritten about on various occasions, says e Washington Post. There is no place the world where their apathetic characr has been more plainly manifested than this city.

It is not so very long ago that big chiefs nd head men of the great tribes made early pilgrimages to Washington to talk th the Great Father, the President, or e Little Father, the commissioner of Inan affairs. The trespasses the palefaces ere continually making upon their doain was the usual topic of conversation. o matter how deep their distresses were, they related them in the council chamer, nobody ever saw poor "Lo" shed a ar, and no sincere and earnest promises at were made to them could provoke a mile.

This particular topic was a subject of nversation a few days ago by a party men, all of whom had at one time or nother in an official way had something do with Indian affairs. One of the men id that on a certain occasion he had witssed a departure from this peculiar imassiveness on the part or as savage a arty of redskins as ever roamed the plains.

"The interior department," said he, was, on the occasion I refer to, showing onsiderable attention to a hefty delegaon of vicious-looking warriors of the oux and Cheyenne tribes, and the proram for their entertainment included a rip about the Capitol building and the ounds adjacent thereto. Everything was explained to the interpreter, a half-reed who was with them, and he, in turn, epeated what he heard.

I did a little of the talking myself and ointed out to them the fine piece of work epresenting the Indian hunter on the astern portico of the Capitol. I thought anything would draw some expression rom the party that heroic marble group assuredly would, but it didn't. Maybe it was because the statue of a white man etting the better of an Indian did not ppeal to their sense of the fitness of hings.

"Then we went into the grand rotunda nd the big paintings grouped about the reat circle were explained.

There was not a single grunt of ap-roval. At that time there was directly in ront of the Capitol, on the west entrance, large pool surrounded by an iron railing hat a great many folks can well remem-er. The pool was filled with goldfish and was always a source of admiration and elight to the children of Washington. One of the Indians looked into this pool f clear water filled with the goldfish gaily swimming about. He gave a howl of de-ight that attracted all of the blanketed rowd, and the whole party manifested heir joy. They were like children, and it was hard to get them away from the scene.

"And that is the only time in my experience with Indians, and I have had considerable of it," said the former Indian department man in conclusion, "that I ever saw an expression of pure delight on the face of an Indian."

HOW PLANETS ARE WEIGHED

If a ham weighing 30 pounds were taken up to the moon and weighed there, the "pull"—the attractive force of the moon upon the ham—would amount to only five pounds. There would be another weight of the ham for the planet Mars, and yet another on the sun. A ham weighing 30 pounds at New York ought to weigh some 800 pounds on the sun's surface. Hence the astronomer does not speak of the weight of a planet, because that would depend upon the place where it was weighed. But he speaks of the mass of the planet, which means how much the planet there is, no matter where it might be weighed.

At the same time we might, without any inexactness, agree that the weight of a heavenly body should be fixed by the weight it would have in New York. As we could not imagine a planet in New York, because it may be larger than the earth itself, what we are to imagine is this: Suppose the planet could be divided into a million million million equal parts and one of these parts brought to New York and weighed. We could easily find its weight in pounds or tons. Then multiply this by a million million million, and we would have the weight of the planet. This would be equivalent to what astronomers might take as the mass of the planet.—Current Literature.

WHAT FINGERS ARE WORTH

Thumb Held to Represent a Third of the Whole Hand's Value.

The different fingers are far from having the same value in the eyes of the law with reference to their functional utilization. Much the most important is the thumb, for without it prehension would be very imperfect. The hand is no longer pinchers but merely a claw when deprived of the thumb. It may be estimated that the thumb represents fully a third of the total value of the hand.

The French court allows 15 to 35 per cent value for the right hand and 10 to 15 for the left; the Austrian schedule gives from 15 per cent for the left to 25 per cent for the right; in Germany 20 to 28 per cent and even as high as 33.3 per cent has been awarded. The percentage is based on 100 as the total industrial value of the hand previous to the accident, a loss of 50 per cent representing half of the value, etc.

The total loss of the index finger causes an incapacity estimated at 10 to 15 per cent in Austria, 16 to 20 per cent in Germany, 15 per cent for the left and 20 per cent for the right by Italian courts; the French allow 15 per cent.

The middle finger is of much more importance than the index, says Dr. Helguan, whom we are citing, and who is no small authority, for a great loss of force is observed in the hand when the finger is amputated. Yet almost all the authorities ascribe less importance to it than the index. The Italian law allows 5 per cent, the Austrian 5 to 10 per cent.

The ring finger is the least important. Its total loss does not cause incapacity. The Austrian tariff assimilates this finger to the middle one. The Italian law is liberal with 8 per cent. The French and German tribunals often refuse indemnity, considering the incapacity resulting from the loss as very light.

The little finger can be compared to the ring, except in the professions in which it serves as a point of support for the hand. It may be remarked here that the artist has not been taken into consideration in these cases.—Philadelphia Record.

HOW VITALIZED AIR ACTS

Use of Refrigerators May in Time Become Obsolete.

The application of vitalized air for the preservation of matter such as fruits, meats and vegetables is not entirely new, yet a recent invention makes it easy to manufacture it mechanically, merely by the turning of a wheel. It is no Tripler liquid-air matter, but a simple process, so it is said, which is purely mechanical, no chemical or chemical process being used, and this mechanically made (and cheaply produced) vitalized air preserves fruits of all kinds as well as fresh meats and vegetables, etc., perfectly for an indefinite length of time with all the natural quality and flavor intact and unimpaired, irrespective of temperature conditions. It is said that the effects of this wonderful agent are positive and effective and pronounced at 100 degrees or over above zero as they are at 50 degrees below.

Not merely can this process be employed for domestic uses and for canneries or packers, but in the shipment of fruits from the tropics and fruits and vegetables from the south to northern markets, the valuable part of the use of it being that there is no change whatever in the condition of the fruit or vegetable. It can be started ripe and ready to eat and reach a distant market in a first-class salable condition, thus doing away with refrigerating cars.

Flowers That Last.

If the cost of flowers in winter is something one must consider well before purchasing, whether for the table or for a gift to some friend, who, not having them constantly lavished upon her, wishes to have them last, then choose wisely. Carnations give much better satisfaction than roses, unless it be some La France out directly at the hothouse and not those which have traveled to the florist's and have been very long on ice. Such flowers only answer for special dinner decorations of caterers, or to be carried once and flung aside by the wealthy woman. For the average person they are a grief or an aggravation. Bouvardia is another good choice. Shades of carnations and bouvardias may be chosen to match.

WINKED AT BY THE BISHOP

Profanity Necessary to Start the Western Stage.

Ethelbert Talbot, now bishop of central Pennsylvania and for years the bishop of Wyoming and Idaho in the early days of that region, gives many an anecdote in his entertaining book of reminiscences, "My People of the Plains," says the Rochester Herald.

It both pleased and amused him to notice the stage drivers—a class accustomed to the use of the free profanity—were wont to be respectful and clean spoken in his presence, and that when one day chance let slip an oath he followed it by profane apologies; and he gives an illustrative anecdote from the experiences of Bishop Clarkson on the plains of Nebraska.

One occasion the bishop was due to preach at a certain town on the prairies of Nebraska. It was in the spring and the mud was up to the hubs in places. Already it was growing dark and the lights of the village which the bishop was trying to reach seemed still a long way off. He became a little nervous lest he should be late for his appointment. Just then they encountered a mud hole, and the stage coach stuck fast. The driver laid on the lash, but in vain; the horses would not move. The bishop was on the box with the driver, who was getting desperate. Unable to stand it any longer he turned to the bishop and said:

"Do you see those wheelers looking back at me?"

"Yes, Harry. What does that mean?"

"Bishop, you know I have always tried to treat you right, and I respect your cloth. But do you say you want to preach in that there town tonight?"

"Of course I do, Harry. Why don't you whip your houres?"

"Whip 'em, bishop! Ain't I been a-whipping them? Didn't I hear you say you must preach there tonight?"

"O course I must."

"Well, bishop, I ask it just once. You see, these horses are used to my style of talkin' to 'em. I know it's a bad habit, and I know it's wrong, but will you please give me a dispensation just this one time? If you will I'll get you there or bust. What do you say, bishop?"

"Well, Harry, I suppose I'll have to. Fire away this one time."

Harry ripped out an oath and the horses got down on their haunches, cleared the mud hole and landed the bishop in town just in time to keep his appointment.

GOING TO WED A NATIVE

Daughter Shocks Her Irish Mother by News From Australia.

When quite a girl old Mrs. McCarthy's daughter took an opportunity and emigrated to Australia. Years passed by, but, although in her letters Matilda never referred to the probability of her return to the land which gave her birth, still the old lady cherished the idea that she would some day come back.

This belief received a somewhat rude shock, therefore, when a few weeks ago Matilda announced in her letter that she was about to be married to a native of her adopted country. It was a great disappointment; for in Mrs. McCarthy's opinion the only men worthy of serious consideration were Irishmen, and to help to dull the knowledge of her grief the old lady accompanied one of her sons to a fair which was being held in the neighborhood. It so happened that a wild beast show was one of the principal attractions and she was vastly interested in the occupants of the various ornamental cages.

"And phwat's them things?" she asked of the attendant, pointing to a certain cage.

"Kangaroos, madam," was the polite reply. "They are natives of Australia."

"Goodness me!" groaned the poor old lady. "Is that the sort of thing my good-looking Matilda's going to marry?"—London Tit-Bits.

In the Sanctum.

Poet—"What do you think of this little poem of mine, 'She Would Not Smile?'"

Editor—"I think if you had read the poem to her she would have smiled."—Translated for Transatlantic Tales from Le Rire.

Great Wizard of the Knife

Latest Marvels of Modern Surgery Astound the World of Science.

When will come the limit to the wonders of surgery?

Year by year surgeons are becoming more bold, and, also, it is gratifying to learn, more successful. This is due partly to the introduction of antiseptic methods in surgery, and also to the fact that one success has encouraged another. Surgeons, moreover, like every one else, in these days of competition, specialize, and so it happens that after a man has performed some 3,000 operations on an organ such as the eye or the appendix, he acquires a dexterity as an operator that practically excludes the possibility of failure. Besides, surgeons nowadays consider that the vital organs, the heart, the brain, the lungs, are much less sensitive than was formerly believed to be the case.

If, for example, a patient collapses on the operating table under the influence of chloroform, the surgeon, after trying usual methods of restoration, will boldly cut down to the substance of the heart itself, and subject it to an appropriate massage. A bullet wound in the heart was, in the old days, necessarily fatal. Not so now. Such a wound could be cleaned out, if seen in time, and stitched up, so that in three weeks the patient might begin to get about with every prospect of being able soon afterward to enter again on his usual avocations.

A young girl stabbed to the heart was recently brought into a hospital in Paris. The heart had been deeply penetrated by the knife of the would-be assassin. The wound was at once sewn up, and the girl made a perfect recovery.

The brain was once thought to be a very delicate organ; nowadays it is often treat, when good work is wrong, with scant courtesy. Take a typical case. A young fellow who is engaged in laboring work finds himself getting unsteady on his legs. Presently he begins to reel about like a drunken man, and, most remarkable of all, he sees all objects double, especially those near to him. His disease has some resemblance to gross drunkenness, but he may be perfectly sober, and aware also that his senses are deluding him.

He is taken to a hospital, and by a series of tests the origin of the evil is traced to a part of the brain called the cerebellum, which by phrenologists is supposed to give the "bumps" of the animal passions.

The man's skull is "trephined." That is to say, a circular piece about the size of a florin is cut out, and then the surgeon unhesitatingly pierces to the depths of the brain and removes a tumor. After a few weeks the patient leaves the hospital in good health, with perfectly normal vision and no tendency to staggering.

Some forms of epilepsy are cured by removing a portion of the brain, and in severe intractable cases of neuralgia it is the practice of a few great brain surgeons to remove a large nerve ganglion from within the skull.

A broken neck! That was formerly the type of all that was fatal in accidents. Yet today in London may be seen a fine-looking, stalwart, soldierly man, who not very long ago broke the vertebra of his neck.

The young man in question broke his neck at a gymnasium. Instantly he became paralyzed in all his members from the level of the neck downward. He was taken to the hospital in a dying condition. The surgeon soon discovered that a piece of one of the vertebra of the neck was pressing on the spinal cord. He removed that. Then he kept the neck for some time in a plaster case, till the fractured bones grew together again, and, as indicating that he had complete confidence in the success of his operation, he made his patient, on the latter's recovery, the driver of his motor car.

Again bullets through the brain no longer necessarily cause death. Cases of the sort occurred during the South African war, when soldiers who had been shot through the head were operated on in field hospitals, and subsequently sent home, apparently none the worse for their terrifying experience.

One doctor in London believes that he can cure madness by operating on the brain. He has not been specially successful in finding the tumors which he generally looks for as the seat of the mischief, but the patients in a number of cases recover from their delusions. This may be due to the operation relieving the brain of the pressure within a skull which no longer gives it sufficient room.

There is a bus driver in London at the present moment who has no less than three holes in his skull—loosely covered by the scalp—where he has been trephined for disquieting mental symptoms with complete success.

The stomach has often been removed altogether by the surgeon. The patient subsequently requires to be fed at shorter intervals and with light diet, but appears to suffer no other inconvenience.

Modern surgical instruments, moreover, give us much more reliable information as to the state of the internal organs than was formerly possible. We can explore the kidneys and watch them at work; we can reach the interior of the heart and examine the cavity of the stomach. Even diseases of the lungs have been treated by the surgeon's knife.

There is a disease called pneumothorax, in which a perforation allows the outside air to enter the chest through the back, and so produces collapse of the lungs. This condition is not fatal so long as the other lung is intact, and it was observed that pneumothorax arrested the progress of consumption. Surgeons nowadays artificially produce pneumothorax for this purpose, and at the same time remove a portion of the diseased lung.

The pancreas is a somewhat mysterious organ. It corresponds to the "sweetbread" in cattle. Whatever be its functions, it is found that in diabetes it undergoes changes which show some connection of cause and effect. Therefore, the operation has been recently undertaken of curing diabetes by transplanting a "sweetbread" from a calf into the body of the sufferer.

Some severe forms of dyspepsia are now cured by what may be called short-circuiting the stomach and the intestines in such a way that the faulty portion of the system is thrown out of gear.—London Dispatch.

TO USE METAL IN PLACE OF COPPER

Aluminum and Sodium, However, Are Not Wholly Satisfactory.

The high price of copper has for years inspired search for something which would serve equally well as a conductor of electricity, but would be cheaper. To a limited extent aluminium has been utilized for this pupose, but it is not an altogether satisfactory substitute. It now appears that the feasibility of employing sodium has been under consideration. Bulk for bulk, sodium weighs only one-ninth as much as copper. its conductivity is lower, but it is asserted that a pound of sodium would render three times the service now performed by a pound of the red metal.

Just now sodium is a rather expensive article, because there is little demand for it. It is alleged, however, that if manufactured on a large scale it could be produced for 7½ cents a pound, or less than half the price now paid for copper. Apparently, then, the work of carrying an electric current could be done with sodium at one-sixth the cost of doing it with copper.

When the reader's expectations have thus been raised to a high pitch his eyes are opened to the embarrassments that would beset the use of this particular substitute. In the first place, sodium is so soft a metal that it can readily be cut with a knife. Hence it is hardly suited to the raking of telegraph, telephone or trolley wires. Again, it is extremely combustible. A piece of it thrown into a dish of water will take fire. Here is an additional reason for not stringing it near buildings in public streets. Already there are too many fires from defective electric equipment to please the underwriters and it would be folly to increase the number.

Nevertheless, both this and the other difficulty might be overcome by inclosing the sodium in an iron tube and putting it underground. Used in that manner it might furnish a convenient and safe means of transmitting current from the main power houses to the substations of an electric road. It has also been suggested that if alloyed with some harder metal it would prove less dangerous than if employed in a practically pure state. After all, therefore, there is a microscopic chance that future experiment may pave the way to the substitution of sodium for copper, but at the present moment the prospect of a change is hardly what would be called dazzlingly brilliant.

McKinley Favorite Flower.

Mr. McKinley was interested for many years in a girls' school in Ohio. When he was congressman and governor of Ohio political meetings often took him near the school, and he visited it when he could.

One one of his visits he was made an honorary member of the class of 1894. He was a loyal member, and wore the class flower, a red carnation.

The message of his nomination for President reached the class during a reunion. The girls rang the college bell and sent a telegram of congratulations and a box of carnations. Another box of the class flowers was sent on the day of Mr. McKinley's inauguration.

It may be that this association accounts for Mr. McKinley's fondness for the red carnation, which has come to be the "McKinley flower."

THE IRRATIONAL KNOT.

She is not careless in her dress,
I never saw her aught but neat,
But I can't say, I must confess,
That she's that way from head to feet.
She does not put her trust in pins,
On bastings she has not relied,
But—still it's not the worst of sins—
Her shoelace always comes untied.

I know wheene'er abroad we walk—
We like to do so now and then—
This always interrupts our talk:
"That horrid lace is loose again!"
I stoop to fix it with a smile,
But still the knot will somehow slide.
It's certain in a little while
Once more her shoelace comes untied.

Oh, tiny patent leather shoe,
With dainty instep arching high!
Oh, silken web of ebon hue
(If do let the garter hosiery!)
Such things would surely make me vain.
Their beauties I'd not wholly hide;
And that, it's likely, may explain
The way her shoelace comes untied.
—Chicago News.

REGION NOT YET EXPLORED

Country as Extensive as Texas in the Heart of South America.

Four men, constituting a Harvard exploration party, have just sailed from New York bound for No Man's Land in South America. They mean to enter a region perhaps the size of Texas, perhaps much bigger, where Peru, Bolivia and Brazil came together, which no white man is known to have visited.

The departure of this party is a reminder that South America now affords more room than any other division of the earth for the fresh exploration of land surfaces. The headwaters of the Amazon are fertile fields for research. Away to the south, in Paraguay, Argentina and Bolivia, are vast stretches of "El Gran Chaco," defying the explorers of five nations. A recent writer has said that "we know more today of inner Africa than the government of Bogota knows of the southeastern third of Colombia."

Sixteen or seventeen years ago the Scotch geographer Bartholomew estimated that one-eighth of the land surface of the earth was almost wholly unknown. The march of discovery has been rapid since then and the fraction representing unexplored country has been reduced below one-fiftieth. An area almost one-third as large as the United States is still to be trodden by the pathfinders or mapmakers.

Many points of interest in the Canadian Rockies are yet to be fully revealed. Labrador has not yielded its last secret, the arctic regions of Asia have their unknown territory and nature still has her hiding spots in Africa, despite the marvelous advance of the explorers.

"It is a small world," people have been saying for many years, but the geographers' opportunity to make it smaller through greater knowledge has not vanished.—New York World.

WOMEN GOLDSMITHS.

They Are Successful in Designing Chains, Collars and Necklaces

Women goldsmiths and jewlers are having considerable success both in Europe and America. The ablest of them are regularly instructed in schools of design and in the shops of working jewelers and goldsmiths.

Much of their work is in the semi-precious stones, now popular. These owe their charm to the tasteful fashion in which they are mounted and arranged.

The women jewelers have been especially successful in designing chains, collars, necklaces and the like, in which semi-precious stones are mounted in gold of pleasing decorative design. An eye for color, a sure taste in matters of form, and deftness and manual skill are the necessary equipment for this kind of work.

Some of the women jewelers are skilled in other departments of the trade. They are apt at enameling, an art to which women have only of recent years given attention.

It takes a very short time for a clever girl to learn the art of enameling on copper, and many small copper vessels enameled within, and hatpins, watch fobs and the like, are made by women. A school in Boston teaches copper enameling, and within the year most of them acquire considerable skill in the art.

Rings elaborately chased and set with precious stones are made by woman jewelers, though they do less of such work than work in enamel and in semi-precious stones. Most of the work in precious stones is still in the hands of men and there are few women diamond cutters.

The advantage that the women find in this kind of work is that it may be done at their own rooms, or wherever they can set up a vise, a small forge and crucibles. Some of the women jewelers work by the trade, and it is a good deal easier for them to obtain from the employing jewelers work in semi-precious stones than in more expensive jewels.

A good deal of the work of the woman jewelers is done upon private orders, and some of the most successful among them owe their reputation and trade to the quiet advertising that they obtain from patrons who have been pleased with their work. The young woman who manages to attract the interest of a few rich women is pretty well assured of profitable employment.

The fashion in jewels is constantly changing, and there is a growing demand among the wealthy for specially designed jewels. Many wealthy women are easily interested in new materials and methods in jewels, and it is to such patrons that some of the woman jewelers look for employment.—Washington Post.

USES OF COMMON SALT.

The many virtues of common household salt, which, like the poor, we have always near by, are so much Greek to the average housewife, who in her ignorance imagines that the sole mission of the commodity is to add savor to food.

As a kitchen disinfectant salt is invaluable. A lump of it should be kept in the kitchen sink, where it will dissolve slowly and keep the drain pipe pure and wholesome. When it is desirable to cleanse a waste pipe that has been neglected, flush it freely with a strong solution of boiling hot salt water.

Salt is one of the best preservatives known for certain foods. In the form of a strong brine it will serve as a medium for keeping butter, eggs, meat and various kinds of vegetables almost indefinitely.

For removing egg stains from silver salt applied with a soft cloth will act like magic.

If salt is rubbed on fruit stains when they are fresh all trace of them will disappear in the washing.

A pinch of salt added to the whites of eggs will cause them to whip in half the time usually required.

A pinch of salt added to ground coffee just before cooking accentuates the natural flavor of the berry and gives "body" to the drink.

Greens used for salads should be thoroughly rinsed in salt water to dislodge possible insects or their eggs, too small to be seen by the naked eye when picking over the greens.

Sprinkle salt over a dingy carpet before sweeping and the transformation wrought will convince the most skeptical of the value of salt as a cleanser along this line.

Everybody knows, or at least should know, that nothing is so effectual for putting out fire in a burning chimney as salt. To kill weeds apply boiling hot salt water in liberal quantities. To remove grease from brick walks sprinkle freely with salt and let stand several days.

O LAY THY HAND IN MINE, DEAR

O lay thy hand in mine, dear!
We're growing old;
But time hath brought no sign, dear,
That hearts grow cold.
'Tis long, long since our new love
Made life divine;
But age enricheth true love,
Like noble wine.

And lay thy cheek to mine, dear,
And take thy rest;
Mine arms around thee twine, dear,
And make thy nest.
Oh, many cares are pressing
On this dear head;
But Sorrow's hands in blessing
Are surely laid.

Oh, lean thy life on mine, dear!
'Twill shelter thee.
Thou wert a winsome vine, dear,
On my young tree;
And so, till boughs are leafless,
And songbirds flow,
We'll twine, then lay us, griefless,
Together down.
—Gerald Massey.

THE WOMAN IN THE ALCOVE

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN

Copyright 1906, The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

XX.

"Are you satisfied? Have you got what you wanted?" asked Sweetwater, when they were well away from the shore and the voice they had heard calling at intervals from the chasm they had left.

"Yes. You're a good fellow. It could not have been better managed." Then, after a pause too prolonged and thoughtful to please Sweetwater, who was burning with curiosity if not with some deeper feeling: "What was that light you burned? A match?"

Sweetwater did not answer. He dared not. How speak of the electric torch he as a torch carried in his pocket? That would be to give himself away. He therefore let this question slip by and put in one of his own.

"Are you ready to go back now, sir? Are we all done here?" This with his ear turned and his eye bent forward; for the adventure they had interrupted was not at an end, whether their part in it was or not.

Mr. Grey hesitated, his glances following those of Sweetwater.

"Let us wait," said he, in a tone which surprised Sweetwater. "If he is meditating an escape, I must speak to him before he reaches the launch. At all hazards," he added after another moment's thought.

"All right, sir. How do you propose—"

His words were interrupted by a shrill whistle from the direction of the bank. Promptly, and as if awaiting this signal, the two men in the rowboat before them dipped their oars and pulled for the shore, taking the direction of the manufactory.

Sweetwater said nothing, but held himself in readiness.

Mr. Grey was equally silent, but the lines of his face seemed to deepen in the moonlight as the boat, gliding rapidly through the water, passed them within a dozen boat lengths and slipped into the opening under the manufactory building.

"Now row!" he cried. "Make for the launch. We'll intercept them on their return."

Sweetwater, glowing with anticipation, bent to his work. The boat beneath them gave a bound and in a few minutes they were far out on the waters of the bay.

"They're coming!" he whispered eagerly, as he saw Mr. Grey looking anxiously back. "How much further shall I go?"

"Just within hailing distance of the launch," was Mr. Grey's reply.

Sweetwater, gaging the distance with a glance, stopped at the proper point and rested on his oars. But his thoughts did not rest. He realized that he was about to witness an interview whose importance he eagerly recognized. How much of it would he hear? What would be the upshot and what was his full duty in the case? He knew that this man Wellgood was wanted by the New York police, but he was possessed with no authority to arrest him, even if he had the power.

"Something more than I bargained for," he inwardly commented. "But I wanted excitement, and now I have got it. If only I can keep my head level, I may get something out of this, if not all I could wish."

Meantime the second boat was very nearly on them. He could mark the three figures and pick out Wellgood's head from among the rest. It had a resolute air; the face on which, to his evident discomfiture, the moon shone, wore a look which convinced the detective that this was no patent-medicine manufacturer, nor even a caterer's assistant, but a man of nerve and resources, the same, indeed, whom he had encountered in Mr. Fairbrother's house, with such disastrous, almost fatal, results to himself.

The discovery, though an unexpected one, did not lessen his sense of the extreme helplessness of his own position. He could witness, but he could not act; follow Mr. Grey's orders, but indulge in none of his own. The detective must continue to be lost in the valet, though it came hard and woke a sense of shame in his ambitious breast.

Meanwhile Wellgood had seen them and ordered his men to cease rowing.

"Give way, there," he shouted. "We're for the launch and in a hurry."

"There's some one here who wants to speak to you, Mr. Wellgood," Sweetwater called out, as respectfully as he could. "Shall I mention your name?" he asked of Mr. Grey.

"No, I will do that myself." And raising his voice, he accosted the other with these words: "I am the man, Percival Grey, of Darlington Manor, England. I should like to say a word to you before you embark."

A change, quick as lightning and almost as dangerous, passed over the face Sweetwater was watching with such painful anxiety; but as the other added nothing to his words and seemed to be merely waiting, he shrugged his shoulders and muttered an order to his rowers to proceed.

In another moment the sterns of the two small craft swung together, but in such a way that, by dint of a little skilful manipulation on the part of Wellgood's men, the latter's back was toward the moon.

Mr. Grey leaned toward Wellgood, and his face fell into shadow also.

"Bah!" though the detective, "I should have managed that myself. But if I can not see I shall at least hear."

But he deceived himself in this. The two men spoke in such low whispers that only their intensity was manifest. Not a word came to Sweetwater's ears.

"Bah!" he thought again, "this is bad."

"But he had to swallow his disappointment, and more. For presently the two men, so different in culture, station and appearance, came, as it seemed, to an understanding, and Wellgood, taking his hand from his breast, fumbled in one of his pockets and drew out something which he handed to Mr. Grey.

This made Sweetwater start and peer with still greater anxiety at every movement, when to his surprise both bent forward, each over his own knee, doing something so mysterious he could get no clue to its nature till they again stretched forth their hands to each other and he caught the gleam of paper and realized that they were exchanging memoranda or notes.

These must have been important, for each made an immediate endeavor to read his slip by turning it toward the moon's rays. That both were satisfied was shown by their after movements. Wellgood put his slip into his pocket, and without further word to Mr. Grey motioned his men to row away. They did so with a will, leaving a line of silver in their wake. Mr. Grey, on the contrary, gave no orders. He still held his slip and seemed to be dreaming. But his eye was on the shore, and he did not even turn when sounds from the launch denoted that she was under way.

Sweetwater, looking at this morsel of paper with greedy eyes, dipped his oars and began pulling softly toward that portion of the beach where a small and twinkling light defined the boathouse. He hoped Mr. Grey would speak, hoped that in some way, by some means, he might obtain a clue to his patron's thoughts. But much as lying here and knowing what he would give for one word from me."

"You are right, and I am foolish," I answered with all the spirit left in me. "I should be glad—I am glad that you have written these words. I will copy the address on an envelope and send it out in the first mail."

"Thank you," she murmured, giving me back my pencil with a sly smile. "Now I can sleep. I must have roses in my cheeks when papa comes home."

And she bade fair to have ruddier roses than myself, for conscience was working havoc in my breast. The theory I had built up with such care, the theory I had persisted in urging upon the inspector, in spite of his rebuke, was slowly crumbling to pieces in my mind with the falling of one of its main pillars. With the warning unaccounted for in the manner I have stated, there was a weakness in my argument which nothing could make good. How could I tell the inspector, if ever I should be so happy or so miserable as to meet his eye again? Humiliated to the dust, I could see no worth now in any of the arguments I had advanced. I flew from one extreme to the other, and was imputing perfect probity to Mr. Grey and an honorable if mysterious reason for all his acts, when the door opened and he came in. Instantly my last doubt vanished. I had not expected him to return so soon.

He was glad to be back; that I could see, but there was no other gladness in him. I had looked for some change in his manner and appearance—that is, if he returned at all—but the one I saw was not a cheerful one, even after he had approached his daughter's bedside and found her greatly improved. She noticed this and scrutinized him strangely. He dropped his eyes and turned to leave the room, but was stopped by her loving cry; he came back and leaned over her.

"What is it, father? You are fatigued, worried—"

"No, no, quite well," he hastily assured her. "But you! are you as well as you seem?"

"Indeed, yes. I am gaining every day. See! See! I shall soon be able to sit up. Yesterday I read a few words."

He started, with a side glance at me which took in a table near by on which a little book was lying.

"Oh, a book?"

"Yes, and—and Arthur's letters."

The father flushed, lifted himself, patted her arm tenderly and hastened into another room.

Miss Grey's eyes followed him longingly, and I heard her give utterance to a soft sigh. A few hours before, this would have conveyed to my suspicious mind deep and mysterious meanings; but I was seeing everything now in a different light, and I found myself no longer inclined either to exaggerate or to misinterpret these little marks of filial solicitude. Trying to rejoice over the present condition of my mind, I was searching in the hidden depths of my nature for the patience of which I stood in such need, when every thought and feeling was again thrown into confusion by the receipt of another communication from the inspector, in which he stated that something had occurred to bring the authorities round to my way of thinking, and that the test with the stiletto was to be made at once.

Could the irony of fate go further! I dropped the letter half read, querying if it were my duty to let the inspector know of the flaw I had discovered in my own theory, before I proceeded with the attempt I had suggested when I believed in its complete soundness. I had not settled the question when I took the letter up again. Re-reading its opening sentence, I was caught by the word "something." It was a very indefinite one, yet was capable of covering a large field. It must cover a large field, or it could not have produced such a change in the minds of these men, conservative from principle and in this instance from discretion. I would be satisfied with that word something and quit further thinking. I was weary of it. The inspector was now taking the initiative, and I was satisfied to be his simple instrument and no more. Arrived at this conclusion, however, I read the rest of the letter. The test was to go on, but under different conditions. It was no longer to be made at my own discretion and in the up-stairs room; it was to be made at luncheon hour and in Mr. Grer's private diningroom, where, if by any chance Mr. Grey found himself outraged by the placing of this notorious weapon beside his plate, the blame could be laid on the waiter, who, mistaking his directions, had placed it on Mr. Grey's table when it was meant for Inspector Dalzell's, who was lunching in the adjoining room. It was I, however, who was to do the placing. With what precautions and under what circumstances will presently appear.

Fortunately, the hour set was very near. Otherwise I do not know how I could have endured the continued strain of gazing on my patient's sweet face, looking up at me from her pillow, with a shadow over its beauty which had not been there before her father's return.

And the father! I could hear him pacing the library floor with a restlessness that struck me as being strangely akin to my own inward anguish of impatience and debut. What was he dreading? What was it I had seen darkening his face and disturbing his manner, when from time to time he pushed open the communicating door and cast an anxious glance our way, only to withdraw again without uttering a word. Did he realize that a crisis was approaching, that danger menaced him, and from me? No, not the latter, for his glance never strayed to me, but rested solely on his daughter. I was, therefore, not connected with the disturbance in his thoughts. As far as that was concerned, I could proceed fearlessly: I had not him to dread, only the event. That I did dread, as any one must who saw Miss Grer's face during those paiful moments and heard that restless tramp in the room beyond.

At last the hour struck—the hour at which Mr. Grey always descended to lunch. He was punctuality itself, and under ordinary circumstances I could depend upon his leaving the room within five minutes of the stroke of one. But would he be as prompt today? Was he in the mood for luncheon? Would he go down stairs at all? Yes, for the tramp, tramp stopped; I heard him approaching his daughter's door for a last look in and managed to escape just in time to procure what I wanted and reach the room before he came.

My opportunity was short, but I had time to see two things: first, that the location of his seat had been changed so that his back was to the door leading into the adjoining room; secondly, that this door was ajar. The usual waiter was in the room and showed no surprise at my appearance, I having been careful to have it understood that hereafter Miss Grey's appetite was to be encouraged by having her soup served from her father's table by her father's own hands, and that I should be there to receive it.

"Mr. Grey is coming," said I, approaching the waiter and handing him the stiletto loosely wrapped in tissue paper. "Will you be kind enough to place this at his plate, just as it is? A man gave it to me for Mr. Grey; said we were to place it there."

The waiter, suspecting nothing, did as he was bidden, and I had

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Mr. Grey's eyes had fallen on the package, and I saw him start, I darted one glance at the room thus disclosed, and saw that it held two tables. At one, the inspector and some one I did not know sat eating; at the other a man alone, whose back was to us all, and who seemingly was entirely disconnected with the interests of this tragic moment. All this I saw in an instant—the next my eyes were fixed on Mr. Grey's face.

He had reached out his hand to the package and his features showed an emotion I hardly understood.

"What's this?" he murmured, feeling it with wonder, I should almost say anger. Suddenly he pulled off the wrapper, and my heart stood still in expectancy. If he quailed—and how could he help doing so if guilty—what a doubt would be removed from my own breast, what an impediment from police action! But he did not quail; he simply uttered an exclamation of intense anger, and laid the weapon back on the table without even taking the precaution of covering it up. I think he muttered an oath, but there was no fear in it, not a particle.

My disappointment was so great, my humiliation so unbounded, that, forgetting myself in my dismay, I staggered back and let the tray with all its contents slip from my hands. The crash that followed stopped Mr. Grey in the act of rising. But it did something more. It awoke a cry from the adjoining room which shall never forget. While we both started and turned to see from whom this grievous sound had sprung, a man came stumbling toward us with his hands before his eyes and this name wild on his lips:

"Grizel! Grizel!"

Mrs. Fairbrother's name! and the man—

XXII.

Was he Wellgood Sears? Who? A lover of the woman certainly; that was borne in on us by the passion of his cry: "Grizel! Grizel!"

But how here, and why such fury in Mr. Grey's face and such amazement in that of the inspector?

This question was not to be answered offhand. Mr. Grey, advancing, laid a finger on the man's shoulder. "Come," said he, "we will have our conversation in another room."

The man, who, in dress and appearance looked oddly out of place in those gorgeous rooms, shook off the stuper into which he had fallen, and started to follow the Englishman. A waiter crossed their track with the soup for our table. Mr. Grey motioned him aside.

"Take that back," said he. "I have some business to transact with this gentleman before I eat. I'll ring when I want you."

Then they entered where I was. As the door closed I caught sight of the inspector's face turned earnestly toward me. In his eyes I read my duty, and girded up my heart, as it were, to meet —what In that moment it was impossible to tell.

The next enlightened me. With a total ignorance of my presence, due probably to his great excitement, Mr. Grey turned on his companion the moment he had closed the door and, seizing him by the collar, cried:

"Fairbrother, you villain, why have you called on your wife like that? Are you murderer as well as thief?"

Fairbrother! this man? Then who was he who was being nursed back to life on the mountains beyond Santa Fe? Sears? Anything seemed possible in that moment.

Meanwhile, dropping his hand from the other's throat as suddenly as he had seized it, Mr. Grey caught up the stiletto from the table where he had flung it, crying: "Do you recognize this?"

Ah, then I saw his guilt!

In a silence worse than any cry, this so-called husband of the murdered woman, the man on whom no suspicion had fallen, the man whom all had thought a thousand miles away at the time of the deed, stared at the weapon thrust under his eyes, while over his face passed all those expressions of fear, abhorrence and detected guilt which, fool that I was, I had expected to see reflected in response to the same test in Mr. Grey's equable countenance.

The surprise and wonder of it held me chained to the spot. I was in a state of stupefaction, so that I scarcely noted the broken fragments at my feet. But the intruder noticed them. Wrenching his gaze from the stiletto which Mr. Grey continued to hold out, he pointed to the broken cup and saucer, muttering:

"That is what startled me into this betrayal—the noise of breaking china. I can not bear it since—"

He stopped, bit his lip and looked around him with an air of sudden bravado.

"Since you dropped the cups at your wife's feet in Mr. Ramsdell's alcove," finished Mr. Grey with admirable self-possession.

"I see that explanations from myself are not in order," was the grim retort, launched with the bitterest sarcasm. Then as the full weight of his position crushed in on him, his face assumed an aspect startling to my unaccustomed eyes, and, thrusting his hand into his rocket he drew forth a small box which he placed in Mr. Grey's hands.

"The Great Mogul," he declared simply.

It was the first time I had heard this diamond so named.

Without a word that gentleman opened the box, took one look at the contents, assumed a satisfied air, and carefully deposited the recovered gem in his own pocket. As his eyes returned to the man before him, all the passion of the latter burst forth.

"It was not for that I killed her!" cried he. "It was because she defied me and flaunted her disobedience in my very face. I would do it again, yet—"

Here his voice broke and it was in a different tone and with a total change of manner he added: "You stand appalled at my depravity. You have not lived my life." Then quickly and with a touch of sullenness: "You suspected me because of the stiletto. It was a mistake, using that stiletto. Otherwise, the plan was good. I doubt if you know now how I found my way into the alcove, possibly under your very eyes; certainly, under the eyes of many who knew me."

"I do not. It is enough that you entered it; that you confess your guilt."

Here Mr. Grey stretched his hand toward the electric button.

"No, it is not enough." The tone was fierce, authoritative. "Do not ring the bell, not yet. I have a fancy to tell you how I managed that little affair."

Glancing about, he caught up from a nearby table a small brass tray. Emptying it of its contents, he turned on us with drawn-down features and an obsequious air so opposed to his natural manner that it was as if another man stood before us.

"Pardon my black tie," he muttered, holding out the tray toward Mr. Grey.

Wellgood!

The room turned with me. It was he, then, the great financier, the multimillionaire, the husband of the magnificent Grizel, who had entered Mr. Ramsdell's house as a waiter!

Mr. Grey did not show surprise, but he made a gesture, when instantly the tray was thrown aside and the man resumed his ordinary aspect.

"I see you understand me," he cried. "I who have played host at many a ball, passed myself off that night as one of the waiters. I came and went and no one noticed me. It is such a natural sight to see a waiter passing ices that my going in and out of the alcove did not attract the least attention. I never look at waiters when I attend balls. I never look higher than their trays. No one looked at me higher than my tray. I held the stiletto under the tray and when I struck her she threw up her hands and they hit the tray and the cups fell. I have never been able to bear the sound of breaking china since. I loved her—"

A gasp and he recovered himself.

"That is neither here nor there," he muttered. "You summoned me under threat to present myself at your door today. I have done so. I meant to restore you your diamond, simply. It has become worthless to me. But fate exacted more. Surprise forced my secret from me. That young lady with her damnable awkwardness has put my head in a noose. But do not think to hold it there. I did not risk this interview without precautions, I assure you, and when I leave this hotel it will be as a free man."

With one of his rapid changes, wonderful and inexplicable to me at the moment, he turned toward me with a bow, saying courteously enough:

"We will excuse the young lady."

"Next moment the barrel of a pistol gleamed in his hand.

The moment was critical. Mr. Grey stood directly in the line of fire, and the audacious man who thus held him at his mercy was scarcely a foot from the door leading into the hall. Marking the desperation of his look and the steadiness of his finger on the trigger, I expected to see Mr. Grey recoil and the man escape. But Mr. Grey held his own, though he made no move, and did not venture to speak. Nerved by his courage, I summoned up all my own. This man must not escape, nor must Mr. Grey suffer. The pistol directed against him must be diverted to myself. Such amends were due one whose good name I had so deeply if secretly insulted. I had but to scream, to call out for the inspector, but a remembrance of the necessity we were now under of preserving our secret, of keeping from Mr. Grey the fact that he had been under surveillance, was even at that moment surrounded by the police, deterred me, and I threw myself toward the bell instead, crying out that I would raise the house if he moved, and laid my finger on the button.

The pistol swerved my way. The face above it smiled. I watched that smile. Before it broadened to its full extent, I pressed the button.

Fairbrother stared, dropped his pistol, and burst forth with these two words:

"Brave girl!"

The tone I can never convey.

Then he made for the door.

As he laid his hand on the knob, he called back:

"I have been in worse straits than this!"

But he never had; when he opened the door, he found himself face to face with the inspector.

(To Be Continued.)

SALT RIVER IS NO FABLE

Stream of That Name Flows Into the Ohio.

Salt river, sacred to defeated candidates, is a real stream. While not navigable, it is used every winter as an ice harbor by the towboats which go out of Pittsburg for the south.

Salt river empties into the Ohio about 25 miles south of Louisville. It is a small stream which flows from the Kentucky hills to the great water, and is as tortuous, as crooked and as unpleasant to navigate as the mind can imagine. Yet it is navigated for a short distance from its mouth by steamers of light draft. Flatboats and rafts are floated down upon its bosom. Before the civil war it was an important stream in the matter of bringing Kentucky whisky down in the flatboats to a point where they could be unloaded to a river steamer. Refractory slaves were generally assigned to the task of bringing these boats down, as the work was arduous.

Salt river became a bugaboo among the negroes, and it was from the unpleasant character of the work on this river that "a trip up Salt river" came to be used in politics to express the destination of a defeated candidate.

The name is supposed to have come from the salt springs which flow into it at its source.

Only One "BROMO QUININE."

That is LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine. Similarly named remedies sometimes deceive. The first and original Cold Tablet is a WHITE PACKAGE with black and red lettering, and bears the signature of E. W. GROVE. 25c.

SAFELY PACKED IN EXCELSIOR

"Well, by jolly!" triumphantly snorted the Old Codger in the midst of his reading. "Here's something worth noticing: Since Longfellow sent that 'ere young chap up into the mountains, in the Third Reader, years and years ago, with his head full of 'Excelsior!' to be found frozen next morning, still grasping in his hand of ice the banner with the strange device, nobody 'pears to have paid any particular attention to the 'pious monks of St. Bernard.' It is with keen pleasure, therefore, that I notice the statement here that they recently had a quantity of provisions hauled up to their mountain monastery by an automobile, because the horses were unable to negotiate the snow and ice. I am delighted to learn that those fine old fellows are still serenely monking along at the old stand, and I'd kind o' like to know what they have accomplished in the long interval betwixt the affair set forth in the poem and the present date!"—Puck.

SEIZING OPPORTUNITIES.

I think it was some wise old chap in Elizabeth's time who said: "There is an hour in each man's life appointed to make his happiness, if then he seize it," but it is that seizing business that's the rub. If only opportunities came to us ready labeled it would be dead easy to take advantage of them, but they don't.

Early training may have something to do with our blindness. We haven't learned to look out for the things that may come our way, and very few capabilities spring into life full-grown. Kindergarten babies of today are given building blocks and lumps of clay with which to make things—not necessarily special things, but something, and the principle is a good one.

Competition is a good incentive to work, and the human atom who sees his neighbor in the adjoining stall construct ing a man-of-war out of some bits of three-cornered wood is apt to call upon his own imagination, and watch for a chance to build something more wonderful. He is seeing his opportunities, that baby.

There never was a successful invention patented that there did not come before the public half a dozen claimants who had thought of the same thing, and who were just getting their plans into shape when the other fellow dumped the full-fledged scheme on the market. It is no doubt true that they did think of it, but if they couldn't see the opportunity to present it first the other fellow is not to blame.

THE PROBLEM PLAY.

Red hat, red gown,
Woman with a past,
Young man, cancan,
Living pretty fast.

Two meet, indiscreet,
At a fancy ball,
Deep sighs, idolize,
Cupid has the call.

Four acts, bold facts,
Clinch and break away,
Family pride, suicide—
That's the problem play.
—Birmingham Age-Herald.

CATARRH SUFFERERS

Have You Tried The Co-ro-na Medicator?

I will Cheerfully and Willingly Send a Full Treatment to You, Prepaid. Absolutely FREE for FIVE DAYS TRIAL.

I offer what is really a GOD-SEND to sufferers from Catarrh—Head, Bronchial and Throat troubles.

A new and wonderful medical discovery that cures by striking right at the root and cause of the disease—by KILLING THE GERMS.

A CURE for YOU no matter in what bad shape you are.

Now we do not ask you to take our word, nor that of the cured hundreds. Instead, I want you to try this treatment, entirely at our personal risk, at our expense. Just say the word and I will send the treatment to you without pay or promise on your part. If, at the end of five days' treatment you do not honestly bless the day that you answered this advertisement, simply return the treatment to me. You are nothing out. Isn't that a fair and honorable offer?

My new treatment is applied direct. No drugs to swallow; its application is a pleasure. As if by magic it stops the hawking, spitting, sniffing and snuffing, relieves the maddening head noises, does away with the nauseating dropping of mucus into the mouth; the queer, stuffing and oppressed feeling of the head; the painful burning and smarting of the air passages. Soothes and heals the irritated membranes and leaves the head CLEAR AS A BELL.

It is folly to take medicine into the stomach to kill the germs of catarrh in the head. Air is the agency that carries the germs there, and it must be the agency to remove them.

I do not send samples. I send the Co-ro-na with full treatment. Write for it today.

Our Treatment is its own Testimonial. You pay nothing until we prove the treatment to be as represented.

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For a short time, if you will write me even a postal card, mentioning this paper, I will send you prepaid, my new Co-Ro-Na Medicator charged, with medicine and complete direction for a quick home cure. If it gives perfect satisfaction after five days' trial, and you are pleased in every way, and wish to continue the treatment, send me $1. If you are NOT satisfied mail me back the treatment (costs only 3 cents postage), and you still have your money. I deal fairly with everyone, and want no one's money unless benefited. WRITE THIS VERY DAY. Address

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WEDDING FOUR THOUSAND YEARS AGO

Ceremony Occupies Forty-one Lines Eight Feet Long in the Telling.

Rameses II died 4,000 years ago, but some facts concerning his life are just becoming known. One of these is the story of his marriage, which has just been revealed by Prof. James H. Breasted, of the University of Chicago, in his first preliminary report of the expeditions which he has been making among the temples and hieroglyphics along the Nile. He found the account of this in the Sun temple of Abu Simbel, which is one of the principal buildings erected by King Rameses. To tell the story it required an inscription of 41 lines, each about eight feet long. Prof. Breasted finds it impossible to give the complete translation of this story in his article, but reports the use of a word for "snow" is found here in snowless Egypt for the first time in human history.—American Journal of Semitic Languages and Literature.

EXECUTION IN INDIA.

How Sentence of Death Was Carried Out on Streets of Hyderabad.

The decision as to whether the murderer should be executed or imprisoned for life was, says the Civil and Military Gazette, in describing an execution at Hyderabad of a Pathan who had shot his brother-in-law, as is usual, left to the murdered man's relatives, and his wife, the sister of the murderer, moved for death.

On the day for the execution there appeared in the streets a band of sweepers armed with leafy twigs, followed by a squad of the city Arab police with fixed bayonets. Then came the criminal, dressed in new white garments, with a new halter around his neck and new ropes attached to his arms. The ends of these ropes were held by policemen. The ordinary thing is for the condemned man to walk, but in this case he was so overcome that he had to be carried in a dhulka.

On arriving at the fatal spot the murderer was made to alight and kneel down, while the policemen handed over charge of the cords to the executioner's attendants, one of whom, seizing the end of the halter, stood in front of the felon, while others held the cords pinioning his arms behind. The executioner, brandishing a broad, heavy sword, keen as a razor, in a suggestive fashion, and pracing up toward his victim, asked three times in a loud voice: "Do you authorizes the execution?" The chief of the city police on duty thrice replied: "The Amin."

Then an attendant armed with a long needle pricked the condemned man in the back causing him to start forward. At the same instant those holding the cords laid themselves back in opposite directions as in a tug-of-war contest, with the result that the wretch's neck was stretched; and, following the reply of the chief of police, the executioner's blade descended fair and square on the neck, severing the head completely.

LITERARY SQUIRRELS

The fountain pen has proved its usefulness in a way hitherto unknown to the general public and undreamed of by its inventor. Two penniless squirrels, but a few days old, hungry and disconsolate, were recently discovered in the hollow of a tree in the suburbs of Detroit. They were rescued and given to a sympathetic man who lives near and who willingly assumed the duty of foster-parent.

After the orphans were safely established in a roomy wire cage, the problem of feeding them presented itself. They were too young to crack nuts for themselves, and their little teeth were too sharp to permit the use of a rubber tube for liquid refreshments.

In this emergency their protector had an inspiration. He filled the reservoir of his fountain pen with milk, and inserted the point in each small mouth alternately. The orphans drank eagerly. Succeeding experiments have been equally successful, and when last heard from the pets were thriving vigorously—Detroit News-Tribune.

Withering.

A certain gentleman farmer is notorious for his meanness. To his house a railway porter from the rural station at which he was employed carried a large trunk. It was along distance, and the porter was thirsty.

But instead of the expected tip the farmer offered him a glass of—cider! The man drank the very weak stuff without noticeable appreciation.

"Well," said the farmer, "how do you like my cider?"

"I think it's a pity, sir, you hadn't another apple," answered the other.

"Another apple? Why?"

"Oh, you could have made another barrel of it!" was the withering reply. —Tit-Bits.

The Sunday School.

A GREAT MAN AND HIS GREATER PARTNER.

The International Sunday School Lesson for February 24 is, "God's Covenant with Abram." Gen. 15:1, 5-16. The Golden Text is, "He Believed in Jehovah; and he counted it to Him for Righteousness." Gen. 15:6.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The dissolution of partnership between the two famous Hebrews, Abram and Lot, was not the only incident of the kind recorded in these pages a week ago. The breaking up of firms is everyday news; for partnerships are always a strain, and frequently they are found to be beyond endurance. Now we come to the study of a new partnership entered into by Abram, and one that has persisted longer in the family, and meant more to the human race, than possibly any other alliance.

Just prior to the story of the severance of ties between the Abram and Lot families, we learn how Abram, scared, played the coward, repudiating his own wife in order to save himself. Now we see him in a more favorable light. Experience has made more of a man of him; and he exhibits those traits which we like to find in any hero—magnanimity which he had displayed in letting his young partner take his pick of the country was excelled by his magnanimity in going to Lot's aid when the latter got into trouble.

A Fighting Saint.

Bad company had brought bad times upon Lot. There had been a raid of four kings of the North upon the lower country, including the region round about Sodom and Gomorrah, where Lot lived. The kings of these two cities, and three allied kings, had given battle to the marauders, but in vain. They had been utterly routed, and the four kings looted their possessions. Among their captives was Lot, who, with all his goods, was carried off.

One who escaped came and told Abram, who dwelt in peace and prosperity on the other side of Jordan. The effect was to exhibit Abram at his best. He did not rail the folly of his young nephew, or say "It serves him right. He made his bed, now let him lie in it." There seems not to have been any of this sort of pharisaism about the old patriarch. He believed in standing by kindred and friends. Lot had played a shabby trick upon him; he was still Lot, son of his brother, and his own former partner. So, regardless of the cost to himself, he played the part of friend, and proved himself worthy to win a name for friendship. In all ages, and in none more so than the present, the spectacle of a man who is true to his ideals of friendship, and who is willing to risk all for the sake of a friend, without hope of reward, has been one of mankind's inspirations.

Now this mild old saint, given to seeing visions, rises as an "first-class fighting man," Abram here appears. As soon as the news of Lot's plight reached him, he gathered his retainers together and set off on a forced march in pursuit of the victorious kings, following them all the way up to the borders of Canaan, where he executed a bit of strategy whereby he overcame the allies, released Lot, and captured the spoil which the kings had carried north. On his triumphal return, Abram was met by the king of Sodom, who offered to give him all the spoil, but he refused to accept so much as a thread or shoe-latchet. What he had done he had done for the sake of love and loyalty, and not for the sake of loot. At this same time Abram met that mysterious Old Testament character, Melchisedec, king of Salem, a priest of the true God.

There is more to religion than piety. It means fighting and service and self-denial. This entire instance, as Dr. Dods points out, shows "how Abram's faith in God's promise gave him balance and dignity, courage and generosity, in dealing with critical circumstances and important personages. He could afford to be forgiving and generous to his competitor, Lot, precisely because he felt sure God would deal generously with himself. He could afford to acknowledge Melchisedec as his spiritual superior, and he would not take advantage, at the head of his men ever for more fighting, of the peaceful king who came out to propitiate him, because he knew that God would give his land without wronging other people. And he scorned the wages of the king of Sodom, holding himself to be no mercenary captain, nor indebted to anyone but God."

After the Battle.

Then came the new partnership alluded to in the opening lines of this article. The story begins significantly, "After these things." The clause is a revealing one. It shows how the past affected the future. That chivalrous deed of Abram's introduced him to a great spiritual experience. It brought about a great battle. Peace comes after war. There is always a "because" for everyone of God's favors. There is something antecedent to every epochal event in life.

The persons who think the way to enjoy religion's best boons is to sit in seclusion and brood upon spiritual themes, like a Buddhist seeking Nirvana, need to have their eyes opened. It is those who do great deeds who learn great truths. Visions come on the field of conflict. It is necessary to live hard, to throw out one's life in unsparing service, to do the highest, severest duties, in order to attain the best blessings. A spineless, insipid, untested sort of piety never enters into the depths of religion.

The preacher who perhaps ranks as the foremost mystic of present day Protestantism, whose books are read all over the earth, has now become the head of the militant National Free Church Council in Great Britain. He not long ago expressed to me the conviction that the spirituality of which he was recently the exponent is really less important—or perhaps inadequate would be the better word—than the sort of ministry which is now sending out automobile speaking tours, on behalf of civic righteousness, throughout all parts of England. In other words, he has found in warfare a spiritual experience which he did not know in the closet. Rev. F. B. Meyer would now say that in high and hard ministry for a great public end is to be found the best blessing of religion.

A Mixed Metaphor.

So it was that "after these things" "the word of Jehovah came into Abram in a vision, saying, fear not, Abram; I am thy shield, and thy exceeding great reward." That is an oriental figure which seems to a westerner rather mixed; but it was clear to Abram, and wondrously comforting. Abram had good reason to be afraid. He had entered the realm of war, although his chosen life was a quiet, pastoral one. He had made mighty enemies; the defeated allies were likely to pounce upon him, in added might, at any time.

Yet the word for him was, "Fear not." That is a phrase upon which scripture is sprinkled. Fear, the curse of the race, has no place in the heart of one who believes God. For the promise of God to Abram, and to all inheritors of the covenant, is that he will be a shield. Recently I have been going over the scene and events of the siege of Peking. One who himself played a noble part in those eventful days pointed out place after place with, "If this had not been here," "If we had Chinese had known this," "If we had not discovered this," and so on a dozen times, "all would have been up with us." Many times God plainly interposed his shield front to His people. The providential protections of that time are manifold and astonishing; showing that what Jehovah was to Abram, He is still to His people. All who are in the Lord's service may be sure of the Lord's shielding.

Often zealous theologians have tried to argue that godliness is a preventive of misfortune; that the good are the inheritors of temporal blessings; when those who care more for facts than theories see, as did the Psalmist, the wicked flourishing like a green bay tree. The reward promised Abram was not loot. He was not assured of ease and comfort and prosperity. The promise was not: "I will give thee exceeding great reward," but "I am thy exceeding great reward." The reward of friendship is a friend. The reward of godliness is—God. His favor, His friendship, His knowledge, are sufficient recompense for all service, all sacrifice.

"The bride eyes not her garments, but
her dear bridegroom's face;
We shall not gaze on glory, but on the
King of grace.
Not on the crown He giveth, but on His
pierced hand;
The Lamb is all the glory of Immanuel's
land."

A Patriarch's Lament.

There are, if report is to be credited, "society" people in America, who count children a nuisance and a hindrance; and who look upon the possession of offspring as a burden and a bother. Not so in the Orient. No family in Japan ever dies out; if the line of succession fails, a son must be adopted. One reason for plural wives in the east is that there may be a son born to the family. The sacredness of the family, and of man's primary duty and honor, to have a son to bear his name, is seen in the Orient as it is not seen in the west. Abram's lament was that he had no son. That was the cross that he ever bore upon his heart, for he held to the belief that all blessings are in the family.

The shallow and artificial life philosophy of these times, which fills the boarding houses and hotels with husbands and wives dragging out a vain and vacuous existence, when they should be in their own homes, at the heads of families, is a greater evil than the trusts. We need to get back to the elemental view of life the deeper meanings of which are lost to myriads who are still like children playing with toys. That is a vicious conception of existence which regards it merely as an opportunity for a good time. The best blessings, and the truest wisdom, come with parenthood and family life. Amid all their disregard for these fundamentals, it still remains true that there is no man or woman, however highly favored he or she may be, who has not, in moments of illumination, pined for the pristine human joy and dignity of clasping a son to his or her bosom.

Abram had, oriental fashion, adopted Eliezer, since he had no natural heir. Now came from Jehovah the astounding assurance that Abram should have a son of his own. He was bidden to look upon the innumerable stars that bejewelled the clear eastern sky; and the promise was explicitly given that, countless as these, "so shall thy seed be." He who had spurned the spoils of war, felt a glow at his heart because of this prospect, so dear to one of his land and time and race.

Believing Against Odds.

The source of all human greatness is a great capacity for faith. This is as true in other departments of life as in the spiritual sphere. The men of intense conviction, who can stand alone against all odds and probabilities, are eventually the heroes of the race.

"Count me o'er earth's chosen heroes—
they were souls that stood alone,
While the men they agonized for hurled
the contumelious stone,
Stood serene, and down the future saw
the golden beam incline
To the side of perfect justice, mastered
by their faith divine,
By one man's plain truth to manhood
and to God's supreme design."

Abram "believed in Jehovah." That is the accepted secret of his greatness. This gave him a place in the New Testament's honor roll of saints. I have met men in Korea, Japan and China who went to those lands as missionaries when there were few or no converts. Now they have seen their faith vindicated by great Christian churches which seem destined to endure and conquer. They "believed in Jehovah."

So, with all the accessories common at the time, Abram entered into a blood covenant with Jehovah. That was God's concession to his servant's humanity which craved a sign. It was a vivid ritual, with the slain and divided animals. But it forever represents the sublime truth that the divine is willing to enter into pledged relations with the human; that God will take mutual and competent partnership.

In a vision Abram was shown the future of his children. He was reminded that there is no royal road to anything. All prizes that are really profitable must be attained by labor. He thought that he and his descendants were to inherit Canaan simply by sitting down in it, he was mistaken. The discipline of Egypt would be needful to prepare them for the Promised Land. Every Canaan has its Egypt; and every Egyptian has his Canaan.

All the religious future hinged on Abram's covenant with Jehovah. His compact involved undreamed of possibilities to the human race; and an immortality of influence and honor for himself. The story is altogether one of success through alliance; he alone wins to the great goals who allies his life with the will of omnipotence; who goes into partnership with Jehovah.

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TIPSY HOMING PIGEONS

Geese That Cut Fantastic Capers—Elephants' Fondness for Alcohol.

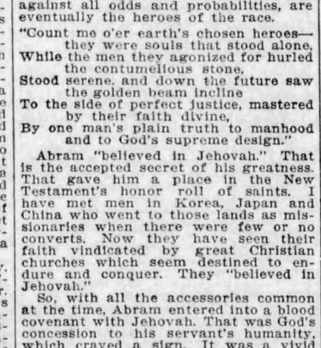
Man is not the only animal fond of intoxicating liquors. Birds, insects, even fishes have been known to become drunkards at a suitable opportunity. A most remarkable case of bird inebriation occurred during the course of a homing pigeon contest. Four hundred and twenty-nine birds were taken from Tours to La Bohalle, and the toss took place at the latter town. Out of all this lot only 40 birds found their way home, the others were too drunk.

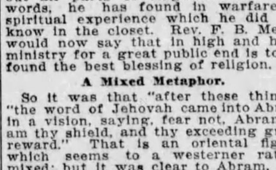
At first the owners of the pigeons were mystified at the non-appearance of their little racers. Then the 40 wearily dribbled in home in a decidedly drunken condition. They were in a shocking state of inebriation, but they gave a clue to the absence of the others. Investigation showed that a mass of black currants formed part of the freight of the railway vans. The crate containing the pigeons had been placed in the same van as the black currants, and the pigeons had sipped the exuded juice, with the unhappy result related.

A still more shocking case of bird depravity comes from Scotland. A farmer was astonished to hear a most appalling din one day. This was caused by his flock of geese, every member of which was screeching in a maniacal manner as it cut fantastic capers. Homeward they were coming, cackling, hopping, waddling, fighting and generally behaving in an unseemly manner—they were drunk. Ludicrous as it may seem, it was a serious matter for the farmer, as the geese were never fit for anything again. They used to spend their time in sleeping off the drink, when they were not actually drinking. It appears that they had found a pool which was contaminated with the dregs from an adjoining distillery. They became useless dipsomaniacs.

Even the industrious little bee is not free from insobriety. It is a fact well known to owners of apiaries that the little creatures often get drunk upon the inebriating nectar found in certain flowers. For instance, there is a species of willow, the members of which have large flowers which form a great attraction for bees. These flowers excrete a syrup or juice which is intoxicating. A bee, usually a bumble bee, will sip until it falls down in a stupor, to awaken many hours afterward, stiff and dazed. Flies, as is well known, are inveterate little drunkards, shamelessly drinking all kinds of intoxicating liquors.

It is the elephant, however, which is the biggest drunkard. The only thing which will prevent an elephant from becoming inebriated is the absence of all intoxicants. After an elephant has acquired a taste for alcohol it is a matter of the greatest difficulty to break the habit. In the case of a circus elephant which was dosed with spirits under medical advice this was found to be impossible, so frantic did it become when the usual dose was stopped. Its violent behavior was quelled only by returns to the old state of affairs.—London Tit-Bits.





The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I would like to have a remedy for pinworms. My mare has had them for nearly two years, and during nearly all of that time I have been doping her with medicine from two horse doctors. Would like to get a remedy through Farmstead. —S., Jackson, Mich.

Have a valuable road mare that gets the scours when she is driven. She is not bothered much in winter, but she is of little use in the summer time. Would like to have a remedy.—D., Rockford, O.

Will someone who has had experience with an incubator tell me about how old the chicks must be before they can get along without a brooder, if kept warm and well cared for?—D., Rockford, O.

Would like to know when to hatch ducks and how to feed the little ones. Is it more profitable to keep the ducks for the feathers, or sell them as soon as ready for the market?—D., Rockford, O.

Would like to have some farmer's experience with horse potato diggers.—M., South Haven, Mich.

I have a horse that has been bothered with hen lice for more than two years. Have had him clipped every spring, which seems to help, but does not entirely rid him of them. Every remedy I have tried has failed. What shall I do?—F., Berrien Springs, Mich.

Grafting Wax.

H., Sharon, Pa.: To make good grafting wax, take four parts resin, two parts beeswax, one part tallow; boil all together in an iron kettle, pour into cold water, and when cool enough to handle grease hands and pull the same as taffy. —L., Mahoningtown, Pa.

Sweeny.

B., Onega, W. Va.: For sweeny here is a remedy that I have used for twenty years, and it has never failed: Spirits of camphor, 1 oz.; oil of turpentine, 1 oz.; mix in bottle and apply to parts affected; rub in well with a corncob. Seldom more than two applications are necessary.—C., Raymond, Neb.

Keep Sheep Out of Young Orchard.

My advice to S., Slaty Fork, W. Va., who asked if axle grease would keep sheep from barking young trees, is to keep the sheep out of the orchard. Mow the grass and feed it outside. Turn no four-footed animals into the orchard, except a few pigs occasionally, to root out the grubs.—S., Barnesville, O.

Making "Broncho" Cows.

Not infrequently we hear farmers, talking about getting their stock into new quarters, make such remarks as: "It takes a good deal of prodding with the pitchfork to get them all to their places in the fall," or, "It took the hired man, the boys and myself all to get that red heifer in the stable and three of us to tie her after we'd knocked her down a time or two." When these things exist, civilization is only in its infancy, and it is gratifying to note that such methods are few and far between.

Intelligent dairymen have long since learned—even they who may be devoid or any finer sentiment—that nothing but gentleness pays. Breaking the heifer is best begun while she is yet fed on milk. She can be taught to lead, to stand tied in her stall, and to give her foot as for milking. These are the main essentials. We also teach our cattle at this period to open their eyelids, their mouths, and to lift their feet for examination. We have often removed chaff from their eyes quite easily by having them thus previously trained and possibly the loss of an eye. Pieces of feed, such as pumpkin and roots, can be removed from the jaws and throat if the animal has been trained to being handled while young. What a cow has once learned she retains, even with semi-yearly practice, if guided by kindness.

Every time a milch cow is excited her owner is the loser, not only for that milking, but she is not apt to regain her former flow until coming fresh again. Then the milk retained by the cow is the better part, usually called strippings. Besides, the milk she gives is not fit for human food. Horsemen coming in with their teams heated from overwork never allow the colt to feed from the dam until she has cooled down to blood heat, and yet cattle are driven in by the dogs and under the lash until they are unduly excited and heated, the milk to be used as human food, with what result it is difficult to estimate. The proper training of a heifer should begin in its earliest calfhood, and while youngsters are often very provoking in their stubborn way of refusing milk in a pail and the like, it always pays to be gentle with them, and it is this lack of consideration that has filled our western land with so many broncho cows.

Waste So I Material.

A good German farmer was talking about growing wheat at an Illinois institute. "Good, potash" was the way he said it in regard to tillage on wheat land. "We are lazy too much in working land for wheat." Many are "lazy too much" in making the most out of the straw, says Practical Farmer. In this corn section, where there is no end of cornstalks, it may often be advisable to try and buy and feed straw to stock. It can be fed, however, with proper grain to good advantage. But there is no business sense in letting great piles of straw lie and rot down, almost a total loss, and then buy fertilizer for the humus that this straw would make if it was worked into manure or otherwise got into the soil evenly. There is no sense in burning straw, and still that is not much worse than letting it rot down in great piles. It may be best sometimes to burn stubbles when insects are taking crops, as the lesser of two evils. But otherwise do not burn straw or vegetable matter in any form. Get it back into your soil. The land it grew on needs it. And don't sell straw for a mere song. Nearly all this land is short of humus now and getting more so. Better crops would be the result of rotting the straw evenly in the soil instead of in huge piles. Lay cement floors in all stables. Use in the straw and use it freely for bedding. Take it out saturated with liquid manure which now goes to waste, liquid worth, pound for pound, much more than the solid manure. Get twice as many loads of manure in a winter and worth about twice as much per load if you want to attain the highest success and are not "lazy too much."

Milk Fever—Its Treatment.

Milk fever is a disease peculiar to the cow, affecting the nervous system, causing paralysis of the hind parts and either tumor or delirium. The cause is overfeeding, especially on soft, succulent food, which causes the animal to become too fat. It seldom affects cows that are in good condition or thin in flesh.

This trouble can nearly always be prevented by feeding the animal good food, sufficient to keep her in good condition, but not fat. If a cow should be fat and flabby, give 1½ pounds epsom salts dissolved in water at one dose, at least two weeks before the period of calving, and if she is on grass, take her into the barnyard and feed her on hay and oats, not too much, but enough to keep her from being hungry. In two or three days after parturition the cow may be turned out to grass with safety. If these precautions are taken there will be no danger of the cow s being affected with milk fever.

The first symptoms will be shifting her weight from one hind leg to the other, and if made to move she will start off stiffly, she may stagger and fall and not be able to rise again. The appetite is lost, the breathing is somewhat labored, the nose is dry and the pulse full and fast, and the temperature will range from 105 to 106 degrees. The eyesight is lost and the animal either becomes delirious or gets into a state of stupor and usually dies in from 24 to 48 hours.

This treatment, which includes succulants, has been very successful, and is as follows: Give 2 ounces of sweet spirits of niter and 1 ounce of aromatic spirits of ammonia at a dose in 1 pint of cold water every half hour until five doses have been given, then every hour until five more doses have been given. Keep the animal well bolstered up on her breast, with her head around on one side. If this treatment is thoroughly carried out the animal will usually be able to rise and be apparently quite well in from eight to ten hours.

A form of treatment recommended is to milk out the udder and pump either oxygen or atmospheric air into the teats until the udder becomes distended. The oxygen is absorbed into the blood and acts as a stimulant. Some use both the oxygen and stimulants, and claim that they are successful. The instrument and oxygen can be obtained from any instrument maker, at prices ranging from $5 to $8.

Gnawing Horses.

Some horses have a very ugly and annoying habit of gnawing their feed boxes, mangers, and in fact every piece of wood in reach of them, when tied in the stable, to a rack, fence or gate. A very simple and effectual preventive is coal oil. Apply it with a brush or rags, so as to saturate the wood, and they will not touch it as long as the smell or taste of the oil remains. Coal oil

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QUESTION BUREAU ?

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The Bucket Shop.

Editor Question Bureau: Please explain what a bucket-shop is. If I ask a question that has been many times answered in your columns please pardon me, for I have been a subscriber but a short time.—S. D. G., Terra Alta, W. Va.

A bucket-shop is a gambling institution, pure and simple. It is an office where people may "purchase" fractional lots of stock, grain or other things which are bought and sold on the stock exchanges. The terms and outward forms of the exchanges are used, but the bucket-shop differs from the exchanges in that there is no delivery, and no expectation or intention to deliver or receive securities or commodities said to be sold or purchased.

What Is a Flat?

Editor Question Bureau: To settle a dispute please describe a city dwelling known as a flat.—E. H., St. Louis, Mich.

A flat may be a floor, or a portion of a floor divided into rooms and fitted for the occupancy of a single family; an apartment. Apartment house is the term used in the United States to designate a structure intended to accommodate several families, which form separate dwellings called flats, each having its own set of rooms. All American cities have many such houses.

The Philippines.

Editor Question Bureau: Are there many railroads in the Philippine Islands? Would it be healthful for a person to go from the United States to the Philippines? What is the condition of education?—I. D. F., Laclede, Ill.

There is but one railroad in the Philippine Islands. It extends north from Manila to Dagupan, a distance of 120 miles. It is to be extended as an early date. The Philippines as a whole, have a purely tropical climate, but the temperature is greatly modified by the sea breezes, and consequently the heat, though prolonged, is not excessive. In the mountains there are extensive districts that have a temperate climate. Exclusive of the members of the army there are more than 8,000 Americans in the islands. Education has been practically reorganized by the Americans, and the number of persons attending school is more than 800,000. Six thousand teachers are employed, four-fifths of whom are Filipinos.

Religion of Government Officials.

Editor Question Bureau: How many governors, supreme court justices, United States senators and congressmen of the United States are Catholics?—S. M. J. C., Clayton, Ill.

If he wanted to do so, the editor of Question Bureau could not answer such a question. Let us be thankful that under our free form of government a man's religion doesn't enter into the question of his fitness for positions of government responsibility. Therefore we don't have records telling us to what particular religious faith this or that man adheres. It is the man himself, not the particular brand of religion he clings to, that counts in this country. A public man's religion is his personal affair.

Robinson Crusoe and Selkirk.

Editor Question Bureau: In your paper of February 7, L. P., of Snohomish, Wash., asked for some information about the story of Robinson Crusoe. I would like to say a word for the benefit of your inquirer. The tale of Robinson Crusoe is founded upon the adventures of Alexander Selkirk, who was shipwrecked and cast on the Island of Juan Fernandez, where he remained for over four years without seeing a human being except the man mentioned in the story, who is called Friday. These events in Selkirk's life took place in 1704, but Defoe's book was printed in 1719.—J. C. S., Clarence, W. Va.

Perhaps it is well to remind J. C. S. that he has taken a great deal for granted. We must remember that Defoe was not writing history when he gave to the world the story of Robinson Crusoe, and we have as much reason for assuming that the story was wholly the creation of his imagination as that he had an original, a real character for his hero. Defoe's enemies, of which he had many, were the originators of the accusation that the author had stolen the idea and the materials of "Robinson Crusoe" from the narrative of Alexander Selkirk, but there is little foundation for the charge. Selkirk was never shipwrecked; he voluntarily went ashore on Juan Fernandez, which at that time was well known and often visited by ships. Selkirk quarreled with his captain, hence his desire to be put ashore. He was supplied with clothes, arms, ammunition and other necessaries. Crusoe's island, as the title of his narrative states, was in the northern hemisphere, in the Caribbean sea, near the mouth of the Orinoco. As to this charge against Defoe, let us quote the opinion of one critic, who long ago said: "Defoe has been charged with surreptitiously appropriating the papers of Alexander Selkirk to the formation of his celebrated work; but the charge, though repeatedly and confidently brought, appears to be destitute of foundation."

Elihu Burritt, Reformer.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a biographical sketch of Elihu Burritt.—B. H. R., Williamsport, O.

Elihu Burritt was born December 8, 1810, at New Britain, Conn. He was the youngest in a family of ten children. At the age of 15, after his father's death, he left the common schools and some time later was apprenticed to a blacksmith. He had an extraordinary taste for mathematics, and received much encouragement from one of his brothers, who was a mathematician and astronomer of some eminence, and under his cordial interest Elihu, at the age of 21, began a systematic course of self-instruction. He also acquired a strong liking for languages, and studied with such zeal after the close of his apprenticeship that his health gave way, forcing him to abandon the calling of a teacher which he had begun under his brother, who kept a small boarding school. He mastered Homer's "Iliad" with the aid solely of a Greek lexicon with latin definitions, and devoted the winter of 1832 to the study of various other tongues. Then for a short time he became a commercial traveler with the idea of benefiting his health, and subsequently established himself in the grocery trade, but this venture was broken up by the commercial crash of 1837. After walking to Boston with the idea of taking ship to England and using his earnings to buy oriental works there, he went to Worcester, Mass., and returned to the anvil and his studies, which he prosecuted with increasing energy with the help of books from the valuable library of the Antiquarian Society of that town, and in the course of a year or so had acquainted himself not only with most of the languages of Europe, but with many of the Oriental tongues. These varied accomplishments soon brought him the familiar appellation of the "Learned Blacksmith," and led to his being called to deliver a lecture in the winter of 1841. This he did, taking for his subject "Application and Genius," and contending that genius, so far from being inborn, does not really exist, and that all attainments are nothing more than the result of persistent will and application. He early became an advocate of the doctrines of anti-slavery. He started a weekly paper at Worcester, called it the Christian Citizen, advocating anti-slavery, peace, temperance, and self-culture. In 1846 he was invited to England, where during a stay of three years he devoted himself to the cause of peace in co-operation with its English advocates, and established nearly 100 organization in London. In May, 1847, of The League of Universal Brotherhood, designed to promote international harmony and good will. He shortly after began the publication of an official organ called the Band of Brotherhood, with the result that in less than a year several thousands of people in the United Kingdom, and an equal number in the United States, had signed the pledge of membership in the new association. The Crimean war put an end to the universal peace work and Burritt turned his attention to the slavery question in the United States, and he advocated compensation for the emancipation of those in bondage. He was constantly engaged in writing and lecturing. The promotion of temperance, cheap ocean postange, and the abolition of slavery were the leading objects of his assertions. His principal publications are "Sparks from the Anvil," "Thoughts and Things At Home and Abroad," "Chips From Many Blocks." It may inspire some of our young readers to quote the following from Burritt's own words: "All that I have accomplished, or expect or hope to accomplish, has been, and will be by the plodding, patient, persevering process of accretion which builds the ant-heap, particle by particle, thought by thought, fact by fact. If I was ever actuated by ambition, its highest and warmest aspiration reached no further than the hope to set before the young men of any country an example in employing those invaluable fragments of time called 'odd moments.'"

The "Forest City."

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a short sketch of the city of Cleveland, O., telling when it was founded, and if it ever had any other name than Cleveland. —D. F. H., Alanson, Mich.

Cleveland, the "Forest City," was named in honor of Gen. Moses Cleaveland, by whom it was laid out in 1796. It was incorporated as a village in 1814, and as a city in 1836. It is the largest city in Ohio. In 1810 the population of the place was but 57; in 1820, 150; in 1830, 1,075; in 1840, 6,071; in 1850, 17,034; in 1860, 43,417; in 1870, 92,820; in 1880, 160,146; in 1890, 261,353; in 1900, 381,768. The city is situated on the south shore of Lake Erie, at the mouth of the Cuyahoga river, which flows through the city, affording a fine sheltered harbor, to which has been added a commodious ship channel and an outer harbor of refuge, which is protected by a huge breakwater two miles out from shore. The city lies at an elevation of 600 feet above the sea, and is built in greater part upon a plain. Euclid avenue, the most fashionable residence street of the city, is famed for its gardens and mansions, and ranks as one of the finest streets in the country. The city has a number of fine parks—Wade, Gordon, Rockefeller—and the Lake View cemetery, containing the Garfield memorial. There is a music hall, seating about 5,000 people, and public library containing 200,000 volumes.

The American Flag.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a history of our flag.—W. A., Alliance, O.

The American flag has no single origin. A few months after the colonies had been at war it was seen that a flag was needful, and in December, 1775, a committee consisting of Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Lynch and Benjamin Harrison, recommended, and congress adopted, the British union plus 13 stripes, which was hoisted over the headquarters at Cambridge, January 1 or 2, 1776. There is no agreement as to the origin of the stripes, many things being suggested: their use on the Dutch East India company's flags; those on the escutcheon of the Washington family; or simply the stripe which was the one distinguishing feature of the army uniform. Paul Jones claimed to have been the first to raise the national flag, late in December, 1775. In June, 1776, it was unofficially decided by congress, in view of the impending Declaration, to replace the union by a five-pointed star; but the first official adoption of a flag was on June 14, 1777, displacing the union by 13 stars, and using 13 stripes. There is a dispute as to the use of the new flag, but a regular flag had been made and was carried at the battle of Brandywine, September 11, 1777. The stars were generally in a circle. The first change was the addition of two new stripes and two new stars for Vermont and Kentucky in 1794; and though Ohio and Louisiana came into the union, no further alteration was made for nearly a quarter of a century. Finally, April 4, 1818, it was ordered that the 15 stripes be reduced permanently to 13, in memory of the original colonies, and the stars have since kept pace with the total number of states, on the 4th of July after each admission. There are now 45 stars.

Whittier and Holmes.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me who wrote Maud Muller and the One-Hoss Shay and also give a short sketch of the authors' lives.—C. R., Madrid, Ia.

John Greenleaf Whittier wrote Maud Muller and Oliver Wendell Holmes is the author of the One-Hoss Shay. As our young friend's inquiry requires two answers we will have to call his attention to the Bureau rules.

The Evergreen State.

Editor Question Bureau: I am a new subscriber, but I would like to ask you to give area, population and climate of the state of Washington.—H. L. B., Coldwater, Mich.

Washington, the "Evergreen state," was admitted to the union February 22, 1889. It has an area of 69,180 square miles; population in 1900 was 518,103; estimated at present time, about 800,000. The state is divided into two distinct sections by the continuous range of the Cascade mountains, extending clear across the state from north to south. These sections are known as eastern and western Washington. The eastern section contains about three-fifths of the land area of the state, and the western section about two-fifths. The physical features of the state are characterized by a great diversity of topography, ranging from low plains, a few feet above the sea-level, to snow-covered mountains, several of which exceed 10,000 feet in height, together with broad, rolling prairies, elevated plateaus, deep canyons and fertile valleys. This diversity of topography presents ever-changing scenery, and gives rise to a great variety of climate, rainfall, vegetation and occupation of the people. In the eastern section the climate is dry or semi-arid. The seasons are four, spring, summer, autumn and winter. The mean January temperature ranges from 22 to 32 degrees in different localities, according to the elevation, and the mean August temperature ranges from 65 to 74 degrees. The highest temperature on record at Yakima, which is a fair average, is 108 degrees, and the lowest is 22 below zero. The climate of the whole of the eastern section is remarkable for its brightness and clearness. The winters are short, and although the days are often hot in summer, the nights are cool and delightful. In western Washington the climate is equable, with no extremes of heat and cold. Only two seasons are spoken of, summer and winter. The summers are cool or moderately warm and the winters are mild and rainy, with almost no snow, except on the mountains. In summer the temperature rarely reaches 90 degrees, and in winter it never goes as low as zero.

There are about 40,000 square miles of forested land in the state of Washington, the trees being mostly conifers, with some oak, maple, cottonwood and other deciduous varieties. Nearly all of the western section of the state was originally covered with forests, while in the eastern section the forest areas are confined principally to the slopes of the mountains and the highlands. The soil in western Washington consists largely of glacial drift, being a mixture of sand, gravel and clay upon the uplands, which is very productive when properly handled. In the lower lands there are large areas of sandy loam and semi-peat lands, rich in organic matter, which are very fertile, and grow all kinds of crops which thrive in a porous soil. In eastern Washington the soil has been formed by the disintegration of basaltic or lava rocks. It is of a dark color, of fine texture, and contains no gravel and very little sand. It is what might be termed a clay loam. Authorities say this is the best wheat land in the world, a statement which is proved by the enormous crops produced each year. The higher lands of the Columbia plain are devoted principally to the cultivation of wheat, which is the most important agricultural product of the state. The annual crop of wheat averages about 30,000,000 bushels, and the average yield per acre is about twenty-six bushels. In the lower lands of the eastern section the rainfall is not sufficient to bring crops to maturity and irrigation is carried on to considerable extent with complete success. There are between 150,000 and 200,000 acres of irrigated lands under cultivation. The irrigated lands produce wonderful crops of fruit, vegetables, hay, hops and grain. The climate is very favorable and a great variety of apples, peaches, plums and kindred fruits are raised in great abundance, together with grapes, strawberries, blackberries, raspberries and other small fruits of every kind.

The greatest industry of Washington is the manufacture of lumber and shingles, and the largest lumber mill in the world is located at Port Blakely.

Miscellaneous.

W. P., Millstone, W. Va.: A postmaster has no advantages not possessed by any other citizen in acquiring title to a homestead.

M. D. L., Lineville, Ala.: We know of no method by which your confederate deserter could obtain government assistance.

J. L., Farmington, Wash.: It is the opinion of the editor of Question Bureau that, under the law, you are not entitled to homestead rights. However, to fully and conclusively satisfy yourself, we would advise you to write to the general laid office, Washington, D. C.

A. K., New Concord, O., and H. S. S., Shepherd, Mich.: Our friends must excuse us from giving, in these columns, opinions on both sides of a subject that is up for debate. We have often refused such requests, as close readers of the Bureau doubtless have observed.

W. F. D., Walnut Grove, Ala.: Please read the Bureau rules.

P. L. V., Blue Mound, Ill.: No old songs are published in these columns.

M. B., Conneaut, O.: We can tell you nothing about the "child widows" of India.

J. B. E., Morristown, Tenn.: For the information you want we would advise you to write to Merrill E. Gates, secretary of the board of Indian commissioners, Washington, D. C.

J. M. M., Big Stone Gap, Va.: Frank Pierce Sargent is general commissioner of immigration. His address is Bureau of Immigration, Washington, D. C.

C. W. B., Garrison, Mo.: Your question is not clearly stated. The fourteenth and fifteenth amendments are a part of the constitution of the United States, properly ratified. The United States supreme court has nothing to do with the ratification of the constitution; its duty is to interpret laws and determine their constitutionality, not to pass judgment on the constitution itself.

J. W. M., Lafayette, Tenn.: We cannot boom any telephone company in these columns. A reply to your request would necessarily be in the nature of an advertisement.

C. L. H., Knoxville, Tenn.: The name "Robinson Crusoe" very likely originated in the mind of Daniel Defoe, the author of this wonderful piece of fiction. It is not certain that Peter Serrano was the prototype of Defoe's hero, but some literary authorities have suggested such possibility. On the other hand, the story may have been purely imaginative from beginning to end. Robinson Crusoe, as such, did not exist.

G. A. H., Caress, W. Va.: Methodist Protestant church is a name assumed by a body which seceded from the Methodist Episcopal church in 1830.

I Can Cure Cancer

At Home Without Pain, Plaster or Operation and I Tell You How, Free.

I Have Proven Cancer Can be Cured at Home. No Pain, No Plaster, No Knife.—Dr. Wells.

I have discovered a new and seemingly unfailing treatment for the relief and cure of the deadly cancer. I have made some most astonishing cures. I believe every person with cancer should know of this marvelous medicine and its wonderful cures, and I will be glad to give full information free to all who write me and tell me about their case. Peter Keagan, Galesburg, Ill., had cancer of the mouth and throat. Doctors said, "no hope." Mr. Keagan wrote: "It is only a question of short time—I must die." To-day his cancer is healed up and he is well. My marvelous radiated fluid did it. It has other just such cures to its credit. It is saving people every day and restoring them to health and strength. If you have cancer or any lump or sore that you believe is cancer, write to-day and learn how others have been cured quickly and safely and at very small expense. No matter what your condition may be do not hesitate to write and tell me about it. I will answer your letter promptly, giving you absolutely free, full information and proof of many remarkable cures.

Dr. Rupert Wells, 2574 Radol Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

The founder of the church, or the leader of the movement we do not know. Neither do we know the name of the founder of the Free Gospel church.

H. M., Alanson, Mich.: We respectfully call your attention to the Bureau rules, printed at the head of these columns.

M. H., Bernie, Mo.: Mary Todd was the wife of Abraham Lincoln. She was born in Lexington, Ky., December 12, 1818. Her father was Robert Todd, whose family were among the pioneers of Kentucky and Illinois.

M. S. B., Foraker, Va.: If you read the news columns of The Blade you know as much about the Caleb Powers trial as we know.

J. L. B., Townville, Pa.: We do not print old poems or songs in these columns. This is a statement we make on an average of once a week.

W. H., Maryville, Mo.: Applicants for admission to West Point or the naval academy must pass a competitive examination. Get particulars of your congressman.

R. W. D., Kreamer, Pa.: Belva Lockwood was twice a candidate for the presidency, in 1884 and 1888, being the nominee of the Equal Rights party. Biographical sketches of her have been given in these columns.

M. E. B., Columbus, Ind.: We haven't space in these columns for the lists of standing committees of both houses of congress. Would be pleased to give the personnel of any particular committee our inquirer may desire.

H. H. L., Ada, Ore.: The Bureau not long since gave a sketch of Davy Crocket. We know nothing about the Crocket almanac.

P. F. A., Forest, Ind.: The word celestial (noun) means an inhabitant of heaven. The Chinese have the idea that their empire is established by authority of heaven, and that the emperor rules by divine right. Hence the term "Celestial Empire."

H. B. H., Gackle, N. Dak.: The Oneida Community was founded at Oneida, Madison county, N. Y., in the year 1847 by John Humphrey Noyes. A sketch of the Community has already been given in the Bureau columns.

HUSBANDS AND WIVES.

Our battles are battles we fight with men
In the bustle and change and thrill
Of mart and office and street and den,
Of factory and forum and mill.
But yours, O wives of the tender grace,
In motherland's quiet retreat,
Are fought with a beautiful smile on the face
And a patience divinely sweet!

A kiss good-by in the cottage door,
And away from your daily care
To the live, exciting, inspiring war
We fighters of men forth fare.
We leave you alone in the changeless round,
The crosses and trials and pain—
And day by day to the love song's sound
You fight the old battles again!

The friction that freshens and nerves and steels,
The conflict that lifts and inspires,
Is ours who plunge where the traffic reels
And the spirit of doubting expires.
Your old, sweet tasks, done o'er and o'er,
In the sweet, old, patient way.
Are the same just now as they were before,
Your today is your yesterday!

We leap to the flash of the changed and the new,
We joy in the spur of the fight;
The friction freshens us through and through
Till we sing with the strife's delight.
But you, O mothers and wives of men,
In the lonely, long hours never know
The fine, fresh fettle of mart and den,
Where the blow beats back the blow!

Yet, after all, in your gentle art,
Your changeless, unmilitant toil,
You fight brave battles of mind and heart,
And you bear such a wearisome moil!
And your souls cry out and you long to fly,
You hunger for something to do
Like men who tread with a purpose high
In the war of the fresh and new!

And after all, it is not so strange
You should sometimes yearn to be
From the trundlebed and the kitchen range
And the darning basket free!
Ah, grand, sweet women, I often think
How your hearts and your nerves keep true
To the tasks that chain with the chains that clink,
To the fetters that fetter you!

We say good-by with a hasty kiss,
We cast the home aside,
Till we wander back in the dusk's sweet bliss
To the cots where our loved abide;
And our minds are lifted to lofty dreams,
We mingle with strange, bright throngs,
In the world of men where our triumph gleams,
And we step to the militant songs!

You watch us go, and you work and wait,
And you long to share our dream,
And you long to help us to face our fate,
To smile with our smiles that gleam—
Oh, ye are the brave ones, after all;
The bravest of battles are yours,
That are fought where the voices of home love call,
In the world of the quiet indoors!
—Baltimore Sun.

A God-Given Medicine

REV. JOHN C. OREBAUGH.

Rev. John C. Orebaugh, a prominent clergyman and temperance advocate, says that DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY is a God-Given Medicine.

Thousands of temperance advocates and clergymen throughout the country agree with Dr. Orebaugh, and have the courage of their convictions, to recommend DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY as the greatest tonic stimulant and body-builder known to science.

"I have suffered from irregular appetite, diarrhoea, then constipation, abnormal temperature, often below normal; at times the memory is dull and I feel stupid. I have tried many treatments with no beneficial results. Pardon me to furthermore say that I have always been opposed to whiskey as a beverage, but have always believed that PURE whiskey used as a medicine was a God-Given one. I NEVER found PURE until I got "DUFFY'S." The best I could get seemed to increase my trouble and would burn in my stomach, but I find nothing disagreeable with DUFFY'S. It has done me a vast good and I trust others may use it through my recommendation." — (Rev.) JOHN C. OREBAUGH, Anderson, Ind., Oct. 2, 1906.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

is an absolutely pure, gentle and invigorating stimulant and tonic. It builds up the nerve tissues, tones up the heart, gives power to the brain, strength and elasticity to the muscles and richness to the blood. It brings into action all the vital forces, it makes digestion perfect and enables you to get from the food you eat the nourishment it contains. It is invaluable for overworked men, delicate women and sickly children. It strengthens the system, is a promoter of good health and longevity, makes the old young and keeps the young strong. Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is a form of food already digested, and is recognized as a medicine everywhere. This is a guarantee.

Sold by all druggists, grocers and dealers or direct, in sealed bottles only; never in bulk. Price $1. Insist on the genuine and see that the "Old Chemist" trade-mark is on the label. Beware of refilled bottles and spurious malt whiskey substitutes offered for sale by unreliable dealers. They are positively harmful and will not cure. Illustrated medical booklet and doctor's advice free. Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y.

The VOICE in the DARKNESS

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

He stood at the corner of the street at the edge of the curbstone, in the listening attitude of the blind whose hearing must serve them in place of sight to guard against danger. His ears told him there was much traffic, and he was waiting until the lessening of the sound should assure him of safety in crossing. He had not been blind long enough to overcome the sense of humiliation awakened by his partial helplessness. He shrank at the thought of the pitying glances which must be leveled upon him without attempt at concealment.

The face can protect itself with the eyes, but since his eyes had lost their power, he knew he was the defenseless target for those who might wish to stare. Knowing this, gradually his face had assumed a patient, appealing look, conveying an impression of helplessness whose pathos was emphasized by the appearance of strength which lay in his well-built, muscular body.

He stood at the edge of the curbstone at the hour of the morning which, for some time, had been his habit. It was one of his waiting places along a route he had learned to follow when he went out for fresh air and exercise. It often happened that some passerby would stop and take him across the street. When none offered assistance, he guided himself with the cane he carried to help him grope his way in a world which, for him, was enshrouded in darkness.

This time as he waited, he was conscious that some one paused beside him and he heard a girl's voice saying: "May I take you across the street? There is a good deal of passing."

She laid her hand lightly on his arm and he went with her willingly. The color surged into his face with the thought that he was the one who needed protection. The tinge of pity in her voice touched his raw nerve and set it quivering. When they reached the other side he raised his hat and, thanking her, stepped ahead briskly as if to deny his blindness.

"Now you're all right," he heard her say. "The sidewalk is clear, both ways. Good morning."

"Good morning, and thank you," he returned.

After his blindness came upon him he made pictures of the people he had never seen, from the tones of their voices. The voice of the girl who had just been with him held in its notes the freshness of dawn and the lilt of the springtime robins.

"She's some one who is happy," he said to himself, his face brightening with a smile because he had been near some one who made him remember that happiness existed. In his fancy he saw a slender maid, with a touch of gold in her brown hair, and the blue of the sky in her eyes. Her face, he was sure, was tinted like the blush rose, softening into a creamy white where the curve of her cheek rounded into her throat. Someway, the memory of the music her voice awakened held in his mind.

A few mornings later he was standing where they had met before, when he again heard the voice at his shoulder. He was conscious of a thrill of gladness, which to him was something almost forgotten. She greeted him as if their meeting was an everyday affair, and without stopping to proffer her aid, laid her hand on his arm and walked by his side across the thoroughfare. When they reached the opposite sidewalk, the blind man stopped and asked, with hesitation, "Won't you go with me a little farther?"

There was a perceptible pause before she answered. The man felt her indecision and said, quickly, "I shouldn't have asked you, I know, but I am feeling very lonely."

The girl looked at him with pitying eyes, and then glanced at her watch. "I have a few moments to spare this morning before I must be at the office," she said, consenting. "I'm a stenographer," she explained.

"How good it is to be able to work," her companion commented, sighing regretfully.

They walked on together for the distance of a block, talking of impersonal matters. When they reached the corner the girl turned back. "I must leave you," she said. "It is getting late. Do you know the way?"

"Perfectly," he answered, "I walk it every morning."

"Well, goodbye," she said in parting.

"Good morning," the other responded, ignoring her words of final farewell.

A new interest had come into his life. It was only a voice that had quickened it, but it was a voice that swept his heart strings and set them vibrating with melody.

After this he was early every morning in coming to the corner where he hoped he might meet the girl whose voice was so enthraling. Sometimes his hopes were rewarded and sometimes he was disappointed. When he failed to hear the voice, he feared she might have passed without speaking. "I should not know unless she cared to tell me she was near," he thought, bitterly.

When others, seeing him standing there, offered to take him across the street, he resented their kindness as an interference and curtly refused their assistance. He was afraid he might miss the girl. He always waited until he knew it was too late for her to come; then he plunged into the street with a reckless disregard of danger.

With the girl, their informal acquaintance was an unimportant matter. She was kind to the man as she would have been kind to anyone in misfortune. To her his blindness set him apart from other men. She did not think of him as one with the thoughts and feelings and emotions of those whose sight is unimpaired. She had not even thought of him as being young, because of the impression of helplessness his affliction conveyed. In reality he was a man not more than thirty years of age, and of strong and attractive personality, until his blindness had preyed upon his mind and made him shrink from contact with people.

One day when they were walking together, the girl told him her name was Anna.

"Anna means graciousness," he murmured.

There was a caressing tone in his voice that made the girl glance at him quickly. His face was robbed of much of its expression by his sightless eyes, but there was a tender curve to his lips that aroused in her a vague feeling of disquiet.

"Can it be possible," she wondered, "that he is caring too much for me?"

She put the thought away as being improbable and blushed at her presumption for having even fancied such a thing. She avoided meeting him for several days, and once she passed him without speaking, feeling herself a criminal because she had taken advantage of his infirmity. Then, to atone, the next time she saw him, she was more than usually kind, and walked with him for quite a distance. He felt her increased kindness, and life seemed great and splendid.

"Let me tell you how I think you look, Anna," he requested, impelled by his light-heartedness. "I know how tall you are," he began. "Your head comes just a little above my shoulder. You have brown hair that shines like gold when the sun falls on it, and your eyes are as blue as the sky on a day in June. You have June roses in your cheeks, too, and where they curve into your throat, your skin is velvety and creamy white. Haven't I drawn your picture well?"

"Oh, dear, no!" the girl exclaimed, laughing her amusement. "I don't look a little bit like that. My hair is nearly black and my eyes are gray, and I never have a bit of color in my cheeks. I'm not sickly pale, but I never have any color."

"But your voice makes me see the other picture," the man insisted, "are you sure I am mistaken?"

"Very sure," the girl answered. "I am not the beauty you have imagined. I'm just a plain, every day girl."

"No, you cannot be that, you never could be, with that voice of yours. I shall have to make you over, I suppose, but your voice will be the same, and it seems like sunrise to a man whose has been shivering in the dark."

The girl left him that day with tears in her eyes. "I must tell him the truth about myself," she decided. "I didn't mean to let it go so far."

It was a week and more before she saw him again. He was standing at the edge of the sidewalk where she had seen him so often, waiting there in his attitude of listening. She noticed that deep lines had grooved themselves from his nose to the corners of his lips, and that his patient look had changed to one of sadness. She felt an ache at her heart for fear that she was the cause, and went toward him with steps that were not so quick and light as usual. He heard her coming and turned his face toward her, brightened with a smile of welcome.

"Good morning, Anna," he called. "I knew your step, you see, though it does not sound quite right. Is anything the matter?" he asked, anxiously.

"Good morning, and nothing is the matter," she answered. "Shall we cross the street and walk a little way together?"

"Why, yes, Anna," he assented, speaking happily. "I think this must be a fine day. Isn't it? I can feel the sunshine on my face."

"It's a beautiful day," the girl assured him; "you should stay out a long time this morning."

"I think I shall," he promised, "I think I shall. The air smells like spring."

Unmindful of her office duties, the girl walked with him for some time, dreading to say the words she knew must be uttered. The emotion she was feeling made her pale, and the scarlet line of her lips showed in startling distinctness against the clear white of her face. She was a beautiful girl of an unusual type of beauty, and the eyes of those who passed looked their admiration.

Of this, the man at her side was unconscious. He had drawn a new mental picture of the girl from reluctant bits of description she had given him and he found the new picture as pleasing as the old. They walked on together, the man, when they were not talking, humming a cheerful little tune under his breath because his heart was light.

It was not until she must leave him that the girl could bring herself to tell him what she had to tell. When she finally gathered courage it came out with a rush and without warning.

"I have something to tell you," she began, "I am engaged to be married. The wedding is to be next month and I've only one more week at the office." She said this as though she were repeating the formal phrases of a legal document, but after the words were spoken there came to her a great relief. She tried—half fearfully—to look at the man, but his face was turned away. He was afraid of what might be written there, and turned away lest he should be betrayed.

There are no words with which to express the vital moments of life. They can only be met with silence.

For a moment the man was dazed and stunned by what had so suddenly befallen. He walked on, moving his feet mechanically, while he fought to bring himself under control. At last he won partial victory and put out his hand to touch the girl's shoulder. She helped him to find tht way by bringing her shoulder in the path of his hand. It rested there for a second.

"God bless you, dear, and make you happy," he said huskily.

There was nothing more to say, no explanations that could be made. Ordinary words are out of place in the face of intense emotion, and she remained silent under his benediction. When she felt that she could, she left him, after guiding his steps in the direction he wished to go.

"Good morning," she said, trying to speak brightly.

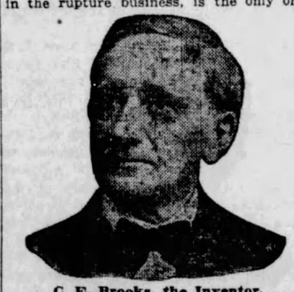
"Goodbye," he returned, "Goodbye."

Rupture

New Scientific Appliance, Always a Perfect Fit—Adjustable to Any Size Person—Easy, Comfortable, Never Slips, No Obnoxious Springs or Pads—Costs Less than Many Common Trusses — Made for Men, Women or Children.

Sent on Trial

I have invented a rupture appliance that I can safely say, by 30 years' experience in the rupture business, is the only one



C. E. Brooks, the Inventor.

that will absolutely hold the rupture and never slip and yet is light, cool, comfortable, conforms to every movement of the body without chafing or hurting and costs less than many ordinary trusses. There are no springs or hard lumpy pads and yet it holds the rupture safely and firmly without pain or inconvenience. I have put the price so low that any person, rich or poor, can buy, and I absolutely guarantee it:

I make it to your order—send it to you—you wear it, and if it doesn't satisfy you send it back to me and I will refund your money.

That is the fairest proposition ever made by a rupture specialist. The banks or any responsible citizen in Marshall will tell you that is the way I do business—always absolutely on the square.

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success.

Write me today and I will send you my book on Rupture and its Cure, showing my appliance and giving you prices and names of people who have tried it and been cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember I use no salves, no harness, no lies. Just a straight business deal at a reasonable price.

C. E. Brooks, 4175 Brooks Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

DOLLAR PACKAGE FREE

MAN MEDICINE FREE

You can now obtain a large dollar-size free package of Man Medicine—free on request.

Man Medicine has cured thousands upon thousands of weak men. Man Medicine will cure you; restore you to full strength.

Man Medicine cures vital weakness, nervous debility, early decay, discouraged manhood, blood poison, brain fag, backache, prostatitis, kidney and bladder trouble and nervousness.

You can cure yourself at home by Man Medicine, and the full-size dollar package will be delivered to you free, plain wrapper, with full directions how to use it. The full-size dollar package free, no payments of any kind; no receipts; no promises; no papers to sign. It is free.

All we want to know is that you are not sending for it out of idle curiosity, but that you want to be well, and become your strong, natural self once more. Man Medicine will do what you want it to do—make you a real man.

Your name and address will bring it; all you have to do is to send and get it. We send it free to every discouraged man. Interstate Remedy Co., 296 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

TRUST IN TIMBER LANDS

Corporations Control Three-Quarters of It at Present.

A writer who claims to be an attorney has expressed his belief that "100 individuals and corporations own or control 75 per cent of the timber land not still held by the government or attached to farms." He declares that this body is subdivided on a basis of species, as the White Pine association and the like, and that these associations are "the claws of the invisible trust." This is as it may be and Mr. Kittredge purposes to find out about it.

Trust or no trust, the price of lumber has increased enormously within the last few years. There are two known factors in the increase. Mr. Kittredge suspects a third unknown influence. One of the known factors appears in the sweeping devastation of our forest areas without renewal of forest growth by new plantings. Here we find the simple proposition of increasing demand, reduced supply and consequent enhancement of value. Timber areas regarded as almost valueless a decade ago are bringing farm land prices today strictly on a basis of market values. This accounts for a part of the present cost of lumber in comparison with its costs a few years ago.

The other known factor is labor. A tree in the forest may be said to have no money value. It represents dollars with the first stroke of the woodman's ax, that being the first step in its conversion into a commercial commodity. Behind that first ax there stand other axes, saws, peaveys, cant hooks, transportation and many and various forms of handling. Each of these represents human labor and a pay roll which is bigger now than it used to be in daily wage rate as well as in total volume. From tree to log, from log to board or joist or plank, and from them to bridge or floor or sash or toothpick, increased wage increases the cost to the final owner.—New York Sun.

USES FOR CAST-OFF SHOES

What becomes of old boots and shoes has hitherto been almost as puzzling a problem as where all the pins go to. The solution, however, is given in the Boot and Shoe Trades Journal.

Old boots and shoes of leather are cut up into small pieces and then are put for two days in chloride of sulphur, the effect of which is to make the leather hard and brittle.

When this is fully effected the material is withdrawn from the action of the chloride of sulphur, washed with water, dried and ground to powder. It is then mixed with some substance that will cause it to adhere together, such as shellac or other resinous material or even good glue and a thick solution of strong gum.

It is afterward pressed into molds to form combs, buttons and a variety of other useful objects.

Prussiate of potash is also made out of old leather. It is heated with pearlash and old iron hoops in a large pot. The nitrogen and carbon form cyanogen and then unite with the iron and potassium. The soluble portions are dissolved out and the resulting salt, added to one of iron, produces the well known Prussian blue, either for dyeing purposes or as a pigment.

A LOVE SONG OF THE STATES

Oh, won't you come and stay with ME,
And bear me no ILL. will?
I've lots of shares of copper ORE,
And riches to your fill.

Ah, lovely MISS., just marry me!
LA! how pleased I would be!
I'd be so GA. I'd never need
To visit an MD.

I'd CONN. new ways of pleasing you;
To know you're ever by
Would make me feel as ALA. mode
As Kalser Bill, R. I.

Then let me ask your PA.'s consent
As soon as you see fit,
And all our married life, O, love,
Be sure you shall be I. T.

A TENN. you'll have at any time,
And, lest my love you doubt,
We'll dine each day at a hotel,
And put our W

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 182,000

Current Comment

The new shah of Persia is beginning to realize that he didn't fall heir to a path of roses.

"The people think for themselves," says Mr. Bryan. Another reminder of 1896 and 1900.

Lots of young men who were babies when he was President can tell some bright and interesting stories about Abraham Lincoln.

It might be mentioned that steamboats often find it difficult to pass each other on the same tack.

A Georgia man killed himself because he hated work. Lots of men with a similar dislike are satisfied to "kill time."

President Castro has undergone an operation, but inasmuch as he is still alive there is some doubt as to its success.

Dr. Wiley says old whisky is the only safe kind. But even old whisky has been known to cause a man to abuse his family.

With a new spot on the sun, it will be a poor sort of prophet that can't see the end of the world next week or the week after.

The Panama canal is such a big undertaking that there ought to be glory enough in it for every man who throws out a shovelful of dirt.

We are soon to have six-wheeled automobiles, but the pedestrian will still be limited to one pair of legs when it comes to getting out of the way.

This kind of weather is just right to produce sap in the maple. Now will some optimist find something that is good for the buckwheat crop?

The agricultural department has found a milking machine that will work. But how unromantic it will be to simply touch a button, sir, she said.

Once it is aroused, there is quite a wholesome sentiment in this country against printing newspapers that have to be hidden from the boys and girls at home.

It has been made a misdemeanor to drink whisky out of a bottle while riding on a Texas railway train. It always was in poor taste, and usually bad whisky.

President Roosevelt is to be thanked for calling the attention of the Mothers' Congress to the idea that it is possible for the father to be of some account in the home.

A Milwaukee man, sixty-one years of age, says he has never been kissed. We do not understand, however, that he wishes it understood that he is boasting of it.

A woman suffragist says women can vote as easily as they can try on a new hat. She will have to try again. That statement isn't encouraging enough to win over many opponents.

Count Witte regarded the infernal machine which he received as a joke. He is probably about the only Russian of any prominence who could recognize a joke of that kind.

There is still hope that upon sober reflection Mayor Schmitz, of San Francisco, may be able to think of several things he would rather do than die fighting Japan.

A spiritualistic medium says Mars is angry because the earth ignores her signals. A real bright spiritualistic medium should be able to find out what Mars wants to borrow.

We are not certain that we can agree with Champ Clark, when he says Tom Johnson should have a statue as high as George Washington's, but by all means Tom's should be much fatter than George's.

The czar has been told that he must take more outdoor exercise for the benefit of his health. But the czar can recall a number of cases among the Russian aristocracy where outdoor exercise proved fatal.

News from Kentucyk tells of the fourth set of twins that have been born in one home within the past seven years. A few more cases like that and President Roosevelt may change his mind and agree to accept another term.

Judge Parker is credited with making the assertion that President Roosevelt is all right. But it took him more than two years to arrive at a conclusion which the people reached during the short campaign of 1904.

An Indiana judge holds that the legislature cannot license the saloon business, no more than it can give a man license to whip his wife. Which is a reminder of the remark of the man in jail, when he was told that he could not be imprisoned.

Books may come and books may go, but the Bible goes on for ever. It continues to be the best seller in the market. And of the hundreds of thousands that are sold annually, it is probable that comparatively few are purchased because of the attractiveness of the binding.

A PALPABLY WEAK DEFENSE.

The desperate attempt of the Pennsylvania railroad company to counteract the effect of the sensational report made by the interstate commerce commission as a result of an investigation into the alleged discriminations against certain coal shippers, is reflected in the report of the road's special committee.

Briefly stated, the report finds that of 2055 officers and employes examined, only 26 have interests in coal properties, and only fifteen of these acquired such interests other than by purchase. In the eye of the committee this is proof positive that the discriminations complained of were not due to briberies by favored coal companies but rather to a system of "individual" cars, a system which the company, owing to the rapid growth of business, finds it impractical to discontinue.

The complaint of the committee is that public opinion was influenced by the nature of the report issued by the interstate commerce commission, it being only a portion of the findings made by that body. But the committee should bear in mind that the report included testimony of employes in which they admitted accepting gifts of stock from coal companies; also evidence from coal shippers who had lacked the foresight to hand out these substantial tokens, that they had suffered discriminations to the advantage of those shippers who had interested railroad employes in their behalf. No report, however complete, could change public opinion as regards this particular point, and it is useless for the railroad corporation to seek to minimize it. If, in the meantime, it has put an effectual stop to a practice that was immoral and unfair, it should be given credit for possessing that much virtue, but the public will not tolerate a repetition of the offense.

LET JUSTICE PREVAIL.

It will be unfortunate indeed if the great body of organized laborers listens to the siren voices of orators who aim to stir up class hatred and prejudice in behalf of the Western Federation of Miners. The Blade has no interest in the matter whatever except to see that justice is done. We are aware that many of the acts of the mine owners in Colorado and Idaho are to be condemned, but how much stronger the Western Federation of Miners would be with the people if it could show a clean bill of health? Unfortunately the lawless element of that organization has dominated it in many instances leading to numerous outrages against society.

Moyer, Heywood and Pettibone were implicated in the murder of ex-Governor Steuenberg through the confession of one Orchard, also a member of the organization. His statement is very direct, and unless impeached, must stand. The manner in which the three suspects were arrested and taken to Idaho was attacked by their counsel in proceedings of habeas corpus which were ultimately reviewed by the supreme court of the United States. Every good citizen and patriotic American must accept that decision as final, and it is little short of treason to the nation to claim that that distinguished body of jurists was influenced by other than honest convictions based on an unbiased interpretation of the law.

Governor Gooding was re-elected on the platform that these men should have a trial, and a fair trial. The people expressed their confidence in his fairness, and although the Federation opposed him bitterly, it could not defeat him.

What is the occasion now for this extreme activity, for this desperate effort on the part of the Western Federation of Miners to array all organized labor on its side in behalf of these men? What evidence is there that the prisoners will not be given every privilege vouchsafed them under the constitution? Granted that Moyer, Heywood and Pettibone are guiltless of the charge laid at their door by Orchard, we do not for a moment believe that any jury of twelve men in Idaho will conspire to send them to the gallows. And if they are successfully resist the proof that the state offers they will emerge from the ordeal martyrs indeed, not only in the eyes of the Western Federation of Miners, but in the eyes of the world. On the other hand, if they are guilty of the assessination of Steuenberg, one of the most dastardly murders committed in this country, they should suffer the penalty regardless of the misguided sentiment that has been created in their behalf.

THE ONE-MAN BANK.

When the cashier of a bank gets away with half a million of the institution's funds, the public has a right to believe that the directors have been remiss in their duties, that they have permitted their confidence to becloud their judgment. No bank official, however trustworthy, should be without some check against a possible mental upheaval—a hallucination or derangement that might suddenly transform him into an untrustworthy being. There have been such cases, although more often it develops, when too late, that the trusted official has been playing a game of deception, and that the supposed Dr. Jekyll is, after all, only Mr. Hyde.

The people of New Britain, Conn., are in a stew over the disappearance of a prominent citizen, one Walker, who enjoyed an enviable reputation as cashier of the principal savings bank in their town. Everybody regarded him as the personification of uprightness, and whenever he walked the streets it was with head erect, as if to say: "Behold here an honest man." Yet Mr. Walker decamped a few days ago, and the funds which the bank examiners declare should be in the vaults, but are not, amount to the tidy sum of $565,000.

And testimony is piling up to show that Cashier Walker wasn't suddenly stricken with hallucination nor mental derangement. He needed but a motive and an opportunity. The motive was furnished in the tendency of Americans to get rich quick. Walker had read of many men in moderate circumstances who had suddenly acquired enormous wealth by a Napoleonic stroke. Egotist that he was, he couldn't digest these fairy tales without being seized with a desire to emulate. He was just as smart as the men who had done these things, so why should he spend all his days behind the counter of a small bank and be immured in a one-horse town like New Britain? The more he pondered over the problem the clearer the path of the duty he owed to himself opened, and the more clouded became his moral vision.

But even with that, it is doubtful if Cashier Walker would have permitted the tempter to disturb his equanimity had it not been a case where opportunity traveled tandem with motive. And that opportunity lay in the fact that the directors of his bank were mere figureheads. They left everything to Walker, and are today suffering public censure for their failure to be true to their responsibility. Remorse is ever keen, as it is always tardy. Still the directors should find some degree of consolation in the fact that they are furnishing another object-lesson which should be of real value to the banking world, which should teach directors of other banks that they cannot be true to their trusts if they delegate those trusts to others.

A POLITICAL APPARITION.

William Inglis contributes to the current number of Harper's Weekly a timely article on "Hawaii's Lesson to Headstrong California." After a careful inspection of the schools in our Pacific islands, he expresses surprise that the school authorities of San Francisco have not long since adopted the plan which is in operation in Hawaii and which has been demonstrated as a practical solution of the mixed school problem.

There are 212 schools in Hawaii, of which 154 are public and 58 are private. The total enrollment is 21,358 pupils, of which 950 are American. Of Hawaiians there are 4,845; part Hawaiians, 3,422; Portuguese, 4,472; Japanese, 4,297; Chinese, 2,002. Among other nations represented are Germany, Great Britain, Sweden, Norway, and Porto Rico. Referring to the Japanese and adults, Mr. Inglis calls attention to the fact that they are for the most part of the coolie type, cheap workers, whether as laborers in the cane field or mechanics or artisans of any class. That their children, therefore, should be permitted to mingle with American children and the children of other nationalities, reveals the broad and liberal character of the Hawaiian school system.

But Mr. Inglis finds that the plan is working admirably and reports that the Japanese consul general, at the instigation of his government as a result of the San Francisco affair, made a tour of inspection among all the schools of the island and was agreeably surprised that there was an utter absence of complaint.

Briefly, the authorities find that as far as the little folks are concerned, the plan of "mixed" schools works splendidly. The Japanese children attend Japanese schools from seven to nine o'clock, American schools from nine till two o'clock, and devote the rest of the day till five or six o'clock to studies of their own language. They keep pace with the other children, are obedient and gentle mannered. When it comes to high school instruction, no pupil is admitted, no matter what his nationality, unless "he has a thorough working knowledge of the English language," and this restriction has been found adequate to keep out all objectionable foreigners.

Reverting to the lower grade work, Mr. Inglis witnessed an impressive scene which convinced him of the wholesomeness of Hawaiian school life. He describes it in this graphic language:

> Out upon the lawn marched the children, two by two, just as precise and orderly as you can find them at home. With the ease that comes of long practice the classes marched and countermarched until all were drawn up in a compact array facing a large American flag that was dancing in the northeast trade wind forty feet above their heads. Surely this was the most curious, most diverse regiment ever drawn up under that banner—tiny Hawaiians, Americans, Britons, Germans, Portuguese, Scandinavians, Japanese, Chinese, Porto Ricans, and Heaven knows what else.
>
> "Attention!" Mrs. Fraser commanded. The little regiment stood fast, arms at sides, shoulders back, chests out, heads up, and every eye fixed upon the red, white and blue emblem that waved protectingly over them.
>
> "Salute!" was the principal's next command.
>
> Every right hand was raised, forefinger extended, and the six hundred and fourteen fresh, childish voices chanted as one voice:
>
> "We give our heads and our hearts to God and our country! One country! One language! One flag."
>
> The last six words were shot out with a force that was explosive. The tone, the gesture, the gaze fixed reverently upon the flag, told their story of loyal fervor. And it was apparent that the salute was given as spontaneously and enthusiastically by the Japanese as by any of the other children. There were hundreds of them in the throng, and their voices rang out as clearly as any others, their hands were raised in unison. The coldest clod of a man who sees the children perform this act of reverence must feel a tightening at the throat, and it is even more affecting to see these young atoms from all the world actually being fused in the crucible from which they shall issue presently as good American citizens.

The deduction drawn by Mr. Inglis from his observation is that the Californians were hasty in their palpable effort to affront Japan when they had before them in Hawaii a practical solution of the problem which they claimed confronted them. But it seems to us additional proof that the school authorities of San Francisco were manufacturing political sentiment for their own purpose rather than honestly seeking to correct an evil that at best existed only in their imagination. They raised a tempest not because they actually feared Japanese invasion, but because that apparition appealed to the voters in the ranks of organized labor.

THEODORE, THE MEDDLER.

President Roosevelt's enemies and critics call him a meddlesome person. They say that he gets outside the boundaries of his office and undertakes to be lawmaker and law expounder, as well as law enforcer.

The country has not suffered from ennui during Mr. Roosevelt's administration. He has done enough and said enough, not only to sustain interest, but to keep everyone on the tiptoe of expectation. When he was sworn in as chief executive the politicians were a-tremble with apprehension. They declared him dangerous and they transmitted something of this feeling to the business world. The fact was that the President had gained a reputation for being a reformer and that of itself was sufficient to frighten the politicians, because reform means a new deal, with new leaders and new methods. And if things are coming their way, naturally reform means a turning of the current.

But the President confounded the early pessimists. True, he proved himself a reformer, but in a way that added to the prestige of the nation and brought to him the confidence of the people. The politicians discovered that they could not boldly attack him with impunity, and hence they went into temporary retirement. Now and then one, more venturesome than the rest, would express himself vigorously in opposition to some policy advocated by the President which appeared radical, but almost invariably the criticism recoiled on the critic and strengthened the President's grip on public opinion.

Of late there have been signs of concerted action on the part of the President's enemies. The approach of the next national campaign possibly has suggested to the politicians the necessity of doing something or saying something that will arouse interest in them. Democrats naturally feel that they must break the President's influence in order to weaken popular confidence in the party of his choice. Certain Republican leaders, with laudable ambitions, would like to eliminate him from the next contest, for they fear the effect of his counsel when the time comes to select his successor.

It is to be observed, however, that the President is apparently indifferent to these attacks. He is following the straight path regardless of consequences. He is not changing his course in an effort to disarm his critics. If they regard him a meddler when he seeks to help Santa Domingo out of her troubles, when he discharges the colored troops for the good of the service and when he opposes the action of the San Francisco school board in excluding Japanese pupils, he does not abandon his policy and become inactive lest he shall offend the sensibilities of others who may not be interested in these particular problems. He finds deterioration in the family and he straightway reads a lecture to men and women; he finds corruption in official and private life, and he suggests a remedy; he feels that the publication of the details of a notorious trial are offensive to morals, and he enters a vigorous protest.

It is likely that few men would have the courage to cover so extensive a field of reform and that fewer still would have the tact that President Roosevelt has shown in his activity as a reformer. Certainly nothing like it is recorded in the history of the government and it is the talk of the world.

Through it all, the President has disappointed the political prophets who have foretold disaster and loss of prestige. On the contrary, he has steadily gained in the esteem of all patriotic citizens, and why? Because, in the first place he demonstrated to every intelligent man that there was need of reform; because conditions, as he exposed them, convinced the people that congress was more politic than patriotic and would never inaugurate a reform unless the responsibility was placed squarely before it, and finally because the people learned that Theodore Roosevelt was earnest and unselfish and actuated in his efforts by the purest and loftiest of motives. Against this Gibraltar of virtues no scheme of selfish interest and political intrigue can prevail.

LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY.

Ninety-eight years ago Abraham Lincoln was born in a cabin located amid the beauties of the Blue Grass belt. He lived at a time when this nation was in its formative period, when it was developing character and laying the foundation for its present greatness. He became a figure of national prominence during one of our greatest crises, and history accords to him the credit for having safely steered the ship of state through that crisis into the harbor of peace and harmony.

Other men were great before Lincoln; other men have achieved greatness since his day, and yet it is a universally accepted truth that no American citizen occupies a more conspicuous place in the gallery of memory. Not only what he did, but the manner in which he did it left its impress on his people. A less humane man, a man of more warlike propensities, might have crushed the south beyond the hope of reconciliation. But Abraham Lincoln never forgot that the men who, in the blind devotion to their cause, sought to dismember the Union were bone of our bone, blood of our blood and soul of our soul. His biographers describe his demeanor throughout that trying ordeal as one of "inexpressible sadness." And how could it be otherwise with a man to whom fate had decreed such grave responsibilities, and on whose judgment hinged the fate of a nation? Few Americans indeed found occasion for merriment during that struggle of brother against brother, father against son. And the climax of the tragedy was that Lincoln, having suffered immeasurably in the performance of his duty, was denied the satisfaction which comes to every man when results justify his course.

That his memory is not dimmed by time is apparent from the universal interest taken in his birthday, from the sustained interest shown in everything that pertained to his private as well as public life, and from the further fact that a movement to convert the little Kentucky farm on which he was born into a national park is meeting with encouragement from all sections of the country. This park will be dedicated by President Roosevelt in 1909, the centenary of Lincoln's birth, and what American better qualified to speak the gratitude of the people on that occasion than the man who has followed Lincoln's precepts and who has achieved at least a measure of Lincoln's greatness?

THE "BOSS" AND THE LEADER.

Observation of recent political events forces The Blade to the conclusion that there are three periods in the life of the "boss" which may be briefly described as follows:

First period—It begins with the moment that the ward worker discovers his influence is not confined to the boundaries of the political division of which he has been placed in charge by his superior. He gradually expands in self-importance and allows his ambition lofty flights. Whereas formerly he gave directions to the workers in his ward only, he presumes to take part in the general councils of his party.

Second period—He finds that his influence has reached to the uttermost corners of the city. He not only participates in the councils of his party but takes care that those gatherings shall be dominated by the men who kow-tow to him. Occasionally he marshals the faithful and leads them in the singing of that favorite political psalm of all bosses, "Hail, hail, the gang's all here; what the h—l do we care," etc. At other times, he holds aloof from the mob, condescending to mingle with them only when it is necessary to preserve discipline. In this epoch he has become a full-fledged boss and has educated his followers that nothing of a political nature, however unimportant in itself, must be done by the underlings without first consulting him and receiving his sanction. There can be no division of authority if the "boss" understands his business, for there are ward workers who might easily expand into a boss and wrest the scepter from the "big boss."

Third period—The boss has received a severe set-back, perhaps several jolts. He finds that the people are weary of his authority and are determined to throw off the yoke. He seeks vainly to turn the current. He protests that he isn't a "boss" but a "leader" and reverts to history to prove that there have been leaders before him. But the people are discriminating. They make a distinction between a real leader who, by reason of his intellectual attainments, his strength of character and his civic patriotism compels consideration; and a man who through egotism, selfish purpose and domineering nature gains control of a political party. They regard the one as an essential feature of our political life, and the other as an abhorrent parasite to be plucked off before it has strangled and dwarfed the trunk to which it has attached itself.

The word "boss" is of comparatively recent origin, but no one conversant with the political history of the nation during the last few years will deny that it was supplied to meet an existing demand. Just now there is a well-defined movement in all parts of the country to eliminate the "boss" and a very fair measure of success has already been attained.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA LIQUOR DISPENSARY.

After an experience of fourteen years the legislature of South Carolina has, by a decisive vote, killed the dispensary law, Senator Tillman's pet measure and the chief support of his political fortunes.

The dispensary law was enacted in 1893. Prior to that time the people of South Carolina regulated the liquor traffic by means of high license and county local option, with absolute prohibition championed by a large element of votors. When Tillman became governor, his party and personal friends were divided between high license and prohibition and the feeling was so strong that it threatened to disrupt the Democratis party in the state.

Mr. Tillman cast about for an expedient which would serve two purposes; appease both factions and give him a political machine which would be of service to him in future campaigns. The dispensary system was evolved and through the influence of Governor Tillman it became the law of the state.

Under this law there was no private ownership of saloons, all supplies for dispensaries were purchased by the state board of three members and a state commissioner had oversight of the whole business. The county dispensaries were under the supervision of county boards and the members selected the retailing agents. The state sold liquors to the counties at six per cent profit, the state realizing about $125,000 annually, which went to the support of the schools. The local profits aggregated a half-million a year and were divided between town and county. There were no saloons nor barrooms, no liquor was sold except between sunrise and sunset and none could be drank on the premises.

This law ran the gauntlet of the courts and was finally held valid by the supreme court of the United States. Through all these contests Mr. Tillman was the law's principal champion. Clever politician that he is, he was not slow to see the advantage such a machine would be to him in a political way. With absolute control of all the boards and distributing agents, he had the enginery which would please any manipulator of politics.

But state ownership of saloons failed. As might have been expected, graft and corruption crept in. In recent years dispensary scandals have been numerous and rank. The people began to understand that this species of paternalism was a source of injury rather than of good, the mutterings of discontent grew until they burst into determined and organized opposition. Through it all Tillman stood by the law. He fought for it in season and out of season, but the people of the state broke from him and in response to their demands the legislature has now killed the law, and South Carolina will no doubt follow the example of her sister states of the south and control the traffic by means of high tax and local option.

AIMED AT NEWSPAPERS.

Prior to the adjournment of the last session of congress a commission was appointed consisting of three senators and three representatives, to investigate second-class postage rates, report its abuses and prepare a bill to remedy the evil, if evil were found.

The commission has now made its report, and has framed a bill which, to say the least, is fearfully and wonderfully made. It will not likely be considered at this session of congress, and there is little reason to think it will ever become a law. This bill, if a law, would establish a censorship of the press which would not be tolerated, and would place newspapers and magazines under an official scrutiny which would be unbearable.

The report and accompanying bill are based on the false presumption that the development and improvement of newspapers and other periodicals are against public policy and must be curbed by legislative enactment. The theory of the report is that newspapers are giving their readers more than is necessary and proper, and it is proposed to restrain publishers from being too liberal with their subscribers. Here are some things which the bill proposes:

Magazine matter not to be published in daily newspapers; this is not the province of the newspaper.

No newspaper, or part or section of a newspaper must have advertising to a greater extent than fifty per cent of its superficial area.

Every part or section of a newspaper must be of the same form, size and weight of paper.

Supplements must not contain advertisements.

The publisher must make oath to a statement showing the number of copies mailed to subscribers of different classes, the number in bulk and the average weight of a single copy of each edition.

Papers must be folded as the postmaster general may prescribe.

The present weight of one cent a pound is abolished, save for packages weighing not less than ten pounds.

The bill provides other restrictions as arbitrary as those here mentioned. It is proposed to change the entire policy of the government towards newspapers. The theory has always been that the best guarantee of that intelligence necessary to a self-governing people is a free and widely circulated press, but now it is proposed to make a radical change in this policy and adopt a course of restriction, and the only excuse offered is that newspapers are too liberal with their patrons.

The proposition is un-American, and as it would injure the newspapers of the country its effect would be felt by all newspaper readers. It seems impossible that congress will at this session or at any time in the future enact such arbitrary and hurtful legislation.

KUROPATKIN'S HISTORY.

General Kuropatkin's history of the Russo-Japanese war has seen the light of day in spite of its confiscation by the government, and if the purported reviews are authentic, it seems absurd that Russian authorities should undertake to suppress publication, for in the main the author tells the world an old story. Interest of course will attach to the narrative which contains much detailed information valuable to the student of history, but to the extent that he seeks to enumerate the causes leading to Russia's disaster, he has added nothing to what is already known.

Lack of preparedness, inability to mobilize an adequate force through the means of the single track railway, and the absence of morale were charged against Russia in the early stages of the war. Likewise it was apparent to the correspondents that the Muscovites had sadly underrated the foe. When Kuropatkin was assigned to the command of the Manchurian army, he kissed the ikon, received the blessing of the Czar and started for the scene of conflict with an air of disdain that was beautiful to behold and mighty reassuring to the Russians, who had heard with dismay of the reverses of their army. He didn't intend that a single Jap should survive to tell the story of the disaster to his countrymen. He would drive everyone of the little upstarts into the sea and prove to the world that Russia was still master of the east. That was his outgoing, but his incoming was that of a beaten man, humiliated and disgraced. Like the generals who had gone before him, he was unable to comprehend the marvelous fighting powers of the Japanese, and it is only now, through the publication of his history, that he gives them full meed of praise for their masterful campaign.

Even though he speaks bitterly of some of his subordinates and criticizes the government for the demoralized condition of its army, he does not undertake to wholly explain in this way the disaster that fell to Russian arms, for he cannot, nor does he try, to conceal his admiration for the strategy and perseverence and patriotism of the enemy that he had been taught to despise, and that compelled his respect.

PEACEFUL ON THE PACIFIC.

Finding the administration determined to resist their efforts to discriminate against Japanese pupils in the public schools the San Francisco authorities have come off their high horse. The contention that the association of these little brown people was contaminating to the white children was so absurd that it was speedily dropped, but the Californians asserted with emphasis that they were largely influenced by a desire to protect the American labor market from demoralization through the introduction of Japanese coolies.

On that point the people of California quickly discovered that they could have no controversy with the national government. The administration proposed an amendment to the immigration bill excluding all foreigners (not Japanese only) who use their passports to secure admission to the United States "to the detriment of labor conditions in this country," and as this amendment meets the claim of the San Francisco people, Mayor Schmitz could not do otherwise than to express his approval. That amendment is now before the senate and with legislative approval will be signed by the President and become the law of the land. There can be no charge of discrimination in this measure. It places all foreigners on an equal footing and puts an effectual check to the ingress of pauper labor.

If some such demonstration as that made by the school board of San Francisco was necessary to secure the amendment to the immigration bill, then that affair has not been wholly a failure, although for a time it threatened unpleasant complications. The firm attitude of President Roosevelt and his advisers mollified the rising indignation of the Japanese and the result of the conference which has just been concluded is satisfactory to the people of the Pacific slope. With the enactment of the amended immigration bill, that unpleasant incident will be considered closed.

We can't help liking the man who can figure that the "increased cost of living" makes life worth while.

The worst will have happened when some prophet of disaster explains that the spots on the sun foretell an advance in the price of eggs.

Germany threatens the Sultan of Turkey with an ultimatum, seeming not to know that the Sultan of Turkey lights the kitchen fire with ultimatums.

Among his many other admirable characteristics mention must be made of President Roosevelt's fearlessness in giving advice to the Mothers' Congress.

It is said that the new senator from New Jersey never made a speech in his life. It doesn't seem right to put a man with such an admirable record right in the midst of temptation.

STORIES OF ABE LINCOLN

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

Twelve states in the union observe the date of Abraham Lincoln's birth, as a holiday. Lincoln was in many respects the most remarkable figure in American history. If an expression could be had from all our people as to who might be the greatest men this country has produced, the three names that would be mentioned most would doubtless be George Washington, Abraham Lincoln and Robert E. Lee. President Roosevelt says in one of his books that he considers Lee the greatest soldier the English-speaking races have produced. Lee was a better man morally, and had finer personal characteristics than either Washington or Lincoln.

Washington had the advantage over Lincoln in birth and education. He was born to the purple, as it were, while Lincoln came of obscure stock and went to school only "by littles," as he once said. Lincoln might well be called the shiftless child of destiny. He moved airlessly along in his tragic, ludicrous way, and yet his star led always onward and upward to the pinnacle of highest fame. He was by turns a farm hand, a ferryman, a clerk in a village store, postmaster of the village of New Salem, Ill., pilot on the Mississippi river, lawyer, member of the state legislature, member of the lower house of congress, and then President.

The Lincoln family moved to Illinois when little Abe was but eight years old. They lived in a cabin fourteen feet square, built of poles, and having only three sides, the fourth being left open for a door. The bed was made of saplings that reached from cracks in the wall to forks driven in the dirt floor, and the bedding was bags of leaves and skins. The meager tableware consisted only of tin and pewter articles. The upper floor where the boy slept was reached by means of pegs driven in the wall. When Lincoln's mother died his father had to make the coffin in which she was buried. Several months after her death the boy had a minister come and preach the funeral sermon.

The first dollar Lincoln ever earned was paid him for ferrying a couple of men and their trunks from the river bank to a steamer waiting in midstream. Each of the men gave him a shining half dollar, and later in life, when he was living in the White House, Lincoln related the incident, and said: "I could not believe my eyes when I picked up that money. It was the most important incident in my life. I could scarcely believe that I had actually earned a dollar in less than a day. The world seemed wider and fairer before me, and I was a more hopeful and confident being from that time." Lincoln's first pair of jeans trousers were earned by splitting rails—400 rails for every yard of cloth.

The boy Lincoln was very much interested in a book on the life of George Washington. He had borrowed the volume from a neighbor, and one night after sitting up late to read it, put it in the opening between the logs in the wall of the cabin. During the night there was a heavy rain and the water soaked through the mud daub, staining the leaves and warping the binding of the book. Abe was dreadfully frightened over the damage that had been done, and with great trepidation went to the owner of the book, made his explanation, and asked how he might make restitution. The neighbor said: "Bein' as it's you, Abe, I won't be hard on you. Come over and shuck corn for three days and the book's yours."

Lincoln was appointed postmaster by Jackson, seeking the position so he could read all the newspapers that passed through his hands. As the office did not pay he was seldom there. He carried the letters around in his hat on the chance of meeting the owners, and was always on the lookout for something to read. While clerking in a store he decided that he would like to study grammar, and hearing about a man, seven or eight miles away, who had one, he walked over and borrowed it. When he studied law he walked to the county seat, twenty miles away, to borrow the books, lounging around the old Salem tavern and making himself useful as chore boy while he studied. His favorite paper was the Louisville Post, and it is said that he always managed to raise the money to pay the subscription, even though he lacked proper clothing.

When the news got around the neighborhood that Abe Lincoln was studying law, most of the neighbors were much amused. Old 'Squire Godby says: "The first time I ever saw Abe with a law book in his hand he was sittin' astride Jake Baler's woodpile in New Salem. Sez I, 'Abe, what are you studyin' now?' 'Law,' says Abe. 'Great God A'mighty,' sez I."

Lincoln was licensed to practice law in Sangamon county on September 9, 1836. His first case was when he was counsel for the defense in a suit brought by one James P. Hawthorne against David Wooldridge. The case was based on a misunderstanding and fistic encounter which had occurred between the two parties over breaking up some prairie sod ground. Lincoln told the belligerents some funny stories and got them in such a good humor that the case was settled out of court. Once he and his partner, Herndon, brought suit against a lawyer for exacting money from an old woman under pretense that it was a fee. When they recovered her funds they would take no pay for themselves, and even settled the old lady's hotel bill before sending her home. The first large fee Lincoln ever received was $500. He added to this sum $250 borrowed money and bought a quarter section of land for his stepmother. When he was in the Illinois legislature he walked to and from the state capital, a hundred miles each way.

In 1842 Lincoln was married to Miss Mary Todd, of Kentucky. A story is told that shortly before their marriage Lincoln approached Miss Todd at a country dance, and said: "Miss Mary, I want to dance with you the very worst way." The girl smiled, and they moved off together. When she returned to her seat, a girl who was sitting next to her, asked: "Did he, Mary?" And Miss Todd replied: "He did, indeed, in the very worst way." Lincoln was not a good dancer, and being tall and thin and awkward, made a most ungraceful figure on the floor. When the telegram came telling of his nomination to the presidency he was in the office of the State Journal at Springfield. He quietly put the message in his pocket, and said: "There is a little woman down at our house who would like to know this. I'll just step around and tell her."

A pair of busybodies once called at the White House to ask Lincoln to remove Grant from the position of commander-in-chief of the Union army. When other arguments failed they finally announced that he drank a great deal and ought to be removed on that account. Lincoln gravely listened, and said: "By the way, gentlemen, can either of you tell me where General Grant procures his whisky? If I can find out I will send every general in the field a barrel of it."

Among the foreigners who came to offer their services to the union army during the civil war was an Austrian count, who called on Lincoln and took much pains to explain his ancient and respectable family. Lincoln heard him out, and then in a kindly tone and with a fatherly pat on the shoulder, said consolingly: "Never mind, you shall be treated with just as much consideration for all that."

An officeseeker once haunted the White House persistently, worrying the President for a job. Finally when other persuasions failed, he boldly declared that he had made Lincoln president. "You made me president, did you?" asked Lincoln. "I am sure I did," said the man. "Well, if you really did, you ought to be ashamed of yourself for the mess you got me into," replied the executive.

When the Prince of Wales, now King of England, was betrothed to the Princess of Denmark, Lord Lyons called on Lincoln to make the announcement to him. Lord Lyons was then British ambassador to the United States, and a bachelor. When admitted to Lincoln's presence he said pompously: "May it please Your Excellency, I hold in my hand an autograph letter from my royal mistress, Queen Victoria, which I have been commanded to present to Your Excellency. In it she informs Your Excellency that her son, His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, is about to contract a matrimonial alliance with Her Royal Highness, the Princess Alexandra of Denmark." The ambassador waited for the courteous response that is customary, one might say almost obligatory on such occasions, but Lincoln only said: "Lord Lyons, go thou and do likewise." It has never been known in just what form this astounding reply reached the Queen of England.

A visitor to his office once found the President counting over a little pile of money and dividing it between two envelopes. When asked what he was doing Lincoln replied that it was the money belonging to an old negro porter in the Treasury building who was in the hospital with small-pox. He said that he had been busy all morning "cutting red tape" so he could get the old darkey's wages, send him part of them, and put the rest away until he got well.

Current Events.

President Castro submits to surgical operation in face of political troubles.

Mark Twain, who has rebelled against the black clawhammer, has an evening suit of white broadcloth made.

Samuel Untermeyer's dogs outclass J. P. Morgan entries at New York dog show, and win numerous first prizes.

Postmaster General Cortelyou settles the transcontinental mail fight by deciding in favor of the Burlington road.

Superintendent Kelsey, of New York insurance department, refuses Governor Hughes' request for his resignation.

Western Union Telegraph company grants ten per cent wage increase to operators and forestalls threatened strike.

University of Wisconsin baseball star who disappeared thirteen years ago is found in Indiana working as a laborer.

Wisconsin legislator introduces a resolution in the form of a memorial to congress demanding the immediate revision of the tariff.

Mrs. John D. Rockefeller is seriously ill at her home at Lakewood, N. J., and her husband hurries back from the south on a special train.

Alexis Aladdin, leader of the labor group in the Russian douma, arrives in New York to assist in forming a Russian league in America.

Speakers at National Woman's Suffrage association convention make a plea for ballot on the ground that woman is the defender of the home.

Mobs of English women storm the house of parliament in London, and in fierce fights with the police many of them are injured and eighty are arrested.

A mistrial is feared in the trial of Harry K. Thaw in New York because the jurymen are allowed to go to their homes when Juror Bolton's wife dies.

Railroads of the entire country are preparing to make general increases in freight rates, which will give them several hundred millions additional yearly.

President severely criticises Detroit district attorney for accepting a light sentence against a man convicted of sending obscene matter through the mails.

Blizzard in Pittsburg, which darkens the city at midday and is accompanied by thunder and lightning, is attributed by astronomers to a huge spot on the sun.

Chief Engineer Stevens of the Panama canal brands all statements that the lock foundations are not solid as products of diseased imaginations or as lies.

Senator Knox holds that Smoot cannot be expelled by the senate on religious grounds and that no federal law against polygamy is applicable in Utah since its admission as a state.

Will of James A. Bailey, giving the $5,000,000 estate to the widow, is admitted to probate, the court holding that the contest was a plot to force a settlement from the widow.

Miss Helen Dixon, of Bloomington, Ill., is arrested on the charge of embezzling $1,300 from a church society, and says she sent the money to her brother, who was in trouble.

Run on the savings bank of New Britain, Conn., following the announcement that the fleeing treasurer took bonds worth $565,000, causes the institution to suspend payment of depositors.

British secretary for Ireland says that home rule alone will satisfy the people of the island, and that the premier will not assume responsibility for any interference with the realization of Erin's hope.

William E. Curtis, writing from Washington, says the census figures show the horse still to be the "best friend of man," in spite of the automobiles and trolley cars, which it was once thought would displace the animal.

Miss Sadie Gallup, a survivor of the steamer Larchmont disaster, recovers consciousness at Block Island, R. I., and says that after the collision she was pushed away from a lifeboat by Captain McVey and Purser Young.

Dreams of the Socialists are fallacious, and socialism would mean only the present wage system in disguise or else universal slavery, says professor W. H. Mallock, a British economist, in a lecture at Columbia university, New York.

Missouri river merchants file a complaint with the Interstate Commerce commission, charging that the Northwestern, Burlington and Rock Island roads conspired to prevent them from securing reasonable freight rates from the eastern seaboard.

IF PA'D BEEN THERE.

Some burglars came to town the other night,
And got in Guthrie's house and helped theirselves
To nearly everything there was in sight
Or locked in drawers or piled up on the shelves.
And Mr. Guthrie hardly drew his breath,
'Cause Mrs. Guthrie said he didn't dare;
Those burglars would of both got scared to death
If pa'd been there.

When Russia didn't whip the Japanese
Pa told us it was Kouropatkin's fault;
He ought of won as easy as you please,
The trouble was he wasn't worth his salt.
I'll bet the Japs would all be wishin' yet
That they had not mixed up in that affair,
For they'd be full of bullets and regret,
If pa'd been there.

Last Christmas Uncle Fred sent me a book
About the fight they had at Waterloo;
It tells you of the part Napoleon took;
Pa says he bit off more than he could chew,
And ma thinks that the Duke of Wellington,
Who, as the poet says, stood up four-square,
Most likely would have gone home on the run
If pa'd been there.

Once when my pa was tellin' ma and me
About the flood and Noah and the ark
He said he couldn't ever seem to see
Why Noah let the rats and mice embark,
And ma said: "I suppse he didn't know
How they'd increase the woes we'd have to bear;
They'd never of got up the gangplank, though,
If pa'd been there.

If pa had been in Adam's place that day
When Satan came to Eden in disguise
We wouldn't have to die and pass away,
Nor care about no mansions in the skies.

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Hayner Bottled in Bond WHISKEY

at *our risk* and on our *positive guarantee* that you will like it—or your money back.

4 FULL QUARTS $3.20

WE PAY EXPRESS CHARGES.

You will find this one of the choicest and most delicious whiskies you ever tasted. It is distilled, aged and bottled in our own Registered Distillery under the direct supervision of the United States Government—and its absolute purity, age, strength and full measure are guaranteed by the U. S. Government stamp over the cork of each bottle. We ship

Direct From Our Distillery To You

saving you ALL the profits of the dealers and giving you the highest grade bottled-in-bond whiskey at the distiller's price—$3.20 for four full quart bottles.

Goods are shipped in plain sealed case with no marks to indicate contents—and we pay the express charges. When the whiskey arrives, open one, two or all of the bottles and give it a good, fair trial. If not perfectly satisfactory, return it at our expense and your money will be promptly refunded. *You don't risk a cent.*

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Colo., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash. or Wyo., must be on the basis of **4 Quarts for $4 by Express Prepaid, or 20 Quarts for $15.80 by Freight Prepaid.**

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WATCHES

The Blade's Revised List for 1906-7—18 and 16 Sizes.

During the past season we have had many inquiries from our readers for prices on 16 size watches, that we have included them in our list this season. The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

With the exception of the 3-O size watches, which are Dueber-Hampden movements, we shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches this season are the very best grade of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge this season for hand engraved cases of the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be **just exactly as represented,**

and you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are 7 stem wind and stem set. The 3-O size Dueber-Hampden watches are stem wind and lever set. The 3-O size watches are the smallest ladies' watches made. They are very dainty and may be worn as chatelaines.

All Watches are sent by registered mail.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

No. 1—Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damascened plates.

No. 2—Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damascened plates.

Men's Watches

No. 100—18 size, 7-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 101—18 size, 7-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $11.50

No. 102—16 size, 7-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $15.00

No. 103—16 size, 7-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $12.25

No. 104—18 size, 7-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.50

No. 105—18 size, 7-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

No. 106—16 size, 7-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.00

No. 107—16 size, 7-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $14.50

No. 108—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 109—18 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $9.75

No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.75

No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $10.00

No. 112—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50

No. 113—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $10.50

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.00

No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

Nickel Silver Cases

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works $5.30

No. 117—16 size, 7-jeweled works $6.75

No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works $6.60

No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

Ladies' 6 Size

No. 120—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50

No. 122—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $11.00

No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $12.25

Ladies' O Size

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.50

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $13.00

No. 127—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $16.50

Ladies' 3-O Size

No. 128—"The 400" 25-year hunting case, 17-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $18.50

No. 129—"The Diadem," 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $15.00

No. 130—"Molly Stark," 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $13.75

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Cut Paper Patterns

PARIS PATTERNS.

The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered, Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, With Turn-Down Collar—Paris Pattern No. 1796—All Seams Allowed.

Lingerie and silk shirts of this style are among the most popular models, the little frillings along the edges of the front box-plait and on the edges of the rolling collar and pretty roll-back cuffs being one of its dainty decorative features. These little frillings are usually of lace or embroidery or of the material neatly hemmed. The fronts are prettily tucked at each side of the box-plait, six of the tucks being arranged in groups of three and stitched all the way to the belt, while the others end near the bust-line and contribute fulness that is gathered in at the belt. The back is stitched in three fine tucks straight down at each side of the closing and has gathered fulness at the belt. The long sleeves are the regulation shirt waist style, gathered top and bottom.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the shirt waist will need 4¼ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 3½ yards 27 inches wide, or 2¾ yards 36 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Seven-Gored Plaited Skirt—Paris Pattern No. 1795—All Seams Allowed.

A pretty seven-gored skirt, having an inverted box-plait at the back and a backward turning plait at each of its seams, is among the new styles of spring models. The plaits are stitched to some distance below the hip-line and are well pressed to flare prettily toward the edge, where the skirt flares modishly and is correctly wide.

All sorts of dress goods in cotton, silk and wool textures are available for this skirt, which hangs gracefully and launders satisfactorily.

Trimming may be added in any desired way to create an elaborate effect, or the skirt may be just carefully tailored.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the skirt needs 6½ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 3½ yards 36 inches wide, or 2½ yards 42 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Child's Tucked Dress, With Pompadour Yoke—Paris Pattern No. 1805—All Seams Allowed.

A pretty little slip dress with Pompadour yoke is here illustrated made of fine lawn. It is made extremely dressy by clusters of tucks made above the hem, with insertion set between the clusters. The little Pompadour yoke, which is square at the back and prettily curved to shape three points at the front, is outlined by a row of insertion and prettily hand embroidered in a bow-knot and blossom design. The little standing collar and the wristbands completing the pretty bishop sleeves are made of insertion.

As the tucks are all allowed and carefully marked in the pattern, there will be no difficulty in making the dress exactly as illustrated. The slip model is always becoming to little tots and is one of the simplest of little frocks for the home dressmaker.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

For a child of 5 years, the dress requires 4¾ yards of material 20 inches wide, or

2¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Tucked Jumper or Guimpe Waist, Slipped On Over the Head—Paris Pattern No. 1798—All Seams Allowed.

The easiest garment to make is the jumper, and it is so smart and dressy that one, at least, should be in every girl's wardrobe. It may be made an elaborate affair by trimming or handwork, but simply finished it is just as smart looking. The jumper here illustrated is square across the back and pointed in front, with two pointed straps over each shoulder. It is tucked below a narrow band-yoke and has cap sleeves with a stitched band at the edges.

Jumpers are adjusted, like a shirt-waist, under the skirt and are worn over guimpes of lawn, batiste, silk or goods of the same texture as the jumper but contrasting in color or pattern.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust the jumper needs 2⅝ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 1½ yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅞ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Cape Wrap, in Mandarin Style—Paris Pattern No. 1780—All Seams Allowed.

One of the very newest is the little cape wrap in Mandarin style. This is one of the strongest rivals of the long popular bolero and Eton jackets and will no doubt have a large vogue all through the spring and summer, having the attraction of being a novelty and at the same time being exceedingly chic. The sleeve is cut in one with the front and back, the only seams being at the center of the back under a box-plait and the little seam joining the edges of the sleeve and the short under-arm edges. Little vest pieces that may be made of decorative goods or overlaid with embroidery, fancy braiding, lace or appliques, extend from beneath the fronts and close down the center. A flat collar that is sewed on only across the back and extends in long points on the fronts is a handsome feature and may be made very elaborate by decoration. In this instance it is prettily braided and the points tipped with a trio of little tassels. At the front the wrap extends below the belt, but at the sides is quite short. Narrow fringes in ball and other effects are chic on these little wraps, which are easier than jackets to make up at home.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the wrap needs 3 yards of material 20 inches wide, or 2⅛ yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅛ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

PRESIDENT TO CONGRESS

Advocates National Control of Mineral Lands.

Says Evils of Monopoly and Waste Can Best Be Avoided in This Way.

Washington, Feb. 13.—President Roosevelt today sent to both houses of congress a long message calling attention to what he terms the "urgent need of legislation affecting the different phases of the public land situation in the United States." He advocates the conservation of coal and other fuel resources on lands still belonging to the government, saying that henceforth the nation should retain its title to the fuel resources, urges government control of the western public land pastures, with a system of small grazing fees, etc., and asks for an appropriation of half a million dollars, immediately available, in addition to present estimates, to aid in detecting and preventing land frauds. He contends for a system of government leasing of its mineral lands and for treating these fuel lands as public utilities.

The President points out that it would have been better if some of the eastern coal lands had been left under government control, and suggests provision in the west "against recurrences of the conditions we deplore in the east." Citing 2,300 cases of public land entries in four districts mentioned, the President says noncompliance with the law was found in over half of them and deliberate fraud in very many cases.

The President first refers to his previous messages to congress on the subject, and again calls attention to the importance of such legislation as would provide for title and development of the surface land as separate and distinct from the right to the underlying mineral fuels in regions where these may occur, and the disposal of those mineral fuels under a leasing system on conditions which would insure to the benefit of the public as a whole. He says he cares little for the details, and that the prime need is that the system should be established. The message in part says:

"Such a leasing system as that proposed represents by no means an untried policy. In the Australian countries during the last fifteen years coal has been mined under a system of government leases, and on conditions so favorable for development that their coal and coke are today being sold on the Pacific coast of both the American continents. In all the great coal producing European countries, except Great Britain, coal is being mined under government leases. In Great Britain, leases are granted almost entirely by the private land owners, but there, as in other countries, the surface culture and the mining operations are conducted independently of each other. In Nova Scotia, British Columbia, India and other British colonies, a government leasing system has been adopted and is working satisfactorily. In the United States, although conveyance of the mining rights with the surface has been the common practice, the separate development of the two interests is increasing; and in the eastern and middle states a large part of the coal is being mined under a system of private leases. It is gratifying to note that in these states, as in foreign countries, these two great industries—agriculture and mining—are conducted within the same boundaries, and the country thus attains its highest dual development without conflict of interests. Indeed, the mining industry and the factories using these fuels create larger local markets for the products of the farm.

"Mineral fuels, like the forests and navigable streams, should be treated as public utilities. This is generally recognized abroad. In some foreign countries practical control of a large portion of the fuel resources was allowed years ago to pass into private hands, but the existing governments are endeavoring to regain that control in order that the diminishing fuel supply may be safeguarded for the common good, instead of being disposed of for the benefit of the few—though the mistake of the preceding generation in disposing of these fuels for a nominal return cannot always be corrected by the present generation, as the cost may be so enormous as to be prohibitory.

"In our own western states and territories the scarcity of both water and forests has rendered necessary their preservation of public utilities, and the preservation of forests for the purpose of conserving both the waters and the timber supply has come to be recognized as the wise and proper policy of the federal government.

"The quantity of high grade mineral fuels in the west is relatively much smaller than that of the forests, and the proper conservation of these fuels is a matter of far-reaching importance. This government should not now repeat the mistakes of the past. Let us not do what the next generation cannot undo. We have a right to the proper use of both the forests and the fuel during our life time, but we should not dispose of the birthright of our children. If this government sells its remaining fuel lands they pass out of its future control. If it now leases them we retain control, and a future congress will be at liberty to decide whether it will continue or change this policy. Meanwhile, the government can inaugurate a system which will encourage the separate and independent development of the surface lands for agricultural purposes and the extraction of the mineral fuels in such manner as will best meet the needs of the people and best facilitate the development of manufacturing industries.

"I am aware that objections to this system are being urged. It is claimed that so large a part of the coal in some of the western states has already passed into the hands of certain large corporations that parties endeavoring to operate under a lease system other coal deposits would be unable to compete with these corporations, and therefore that the fuel deposits still belonging to the government should also be allowed to pass into private ownership, presumably into the hands of the same or other large corporations. It is also claimed that reservation of the fuel supplies still belonging to the government would raise the price of coal in the west and, as an argument in favor of this contention, it is claimed that the reservation of the natural forests is raising the price of lumber in the west. It should be remembered that the best and most accessible bodies of timber in the west passed into private holdings before the forest reserves were established; that while the price of timber has advanced in the west, it has advanced still more in the east, where there are no forest reserves; that supplies of timber are today being shipped from the west to the markets of the Mississippi valley, and even to foreign countries; and that the probability of obtaining future supplies of both timber and mineral fuel in the west at reasonable prices will be much greater with a large portion of both the forests and the fuels under the control of the government than if this control should pass to private parties. To secure cheapness of timber and fuel for the moment at the cost of ruin to our own children would surely be a suicidal policy.

It may be fairly claimed among the advantages of the leasing system that: (1) It will facilitate the working, under favorable conditions, of coal deposits for local markets by miners without large capital, as no land purchase money would be required and the small royalty charges would be paid out of the earnings; (2) it will facilitate larger operations, as the leases could be made sufficiently liberal in the matter of time, area, and other conditions, to induce healthy competition and meet all real demands; and yet in all cases the general supervision of the government could be such as to (3) prevent waste in the extraction and handling of these fuels; (4) the system can be operated in such manner as to prevent the evils of monopolistic control; (5) it will permit the government to reserve from general use fuels especially suitable for metallurgical and other special industries; and (6) it will enable the government to protect the public against unreasonable and discriminating charges for fuel supplies.

Already probably one-half of the total area of the high-grade coals in the west has passed under private control. Including both the lignite and the coal areas, these private holdings probably aggregate not less than 30,000,000 acres of coal fields. With the remainder of the lands containing mineral fuels reserved and leased by the government, there will be ample opportunity to determine, in the near future, which of the two systems—private ownership, or the leasing system with general government supervision, will best protect the interests of the people and thus promote the permanent development of the west.

In planning such a leasing system by the government, the question of revenue, beyond that necessary to cover the expenses of administration and exploration, need not be seriously considered. The spirit of generosity which the country as a whole has shown in connection with the disposal of its public lands and the use of the proceeds of the sale of these lands for the further development of the west through the reclamation service and in other ways, is of itself a sufficient guarantee that in the administration of both the coal reserves and the national forests this generous policy will be continued. It is safe to believe also that federal supervision of the coal lands and the forests will be reduced to a minimum, and that in the future even more than in the past this supervision will be limited to that necessary to carry out the policy of conserving these natural resources in such manner as will best promote the permanent interests of the people, and above all of the western people, of the people in the neighborhood of the mines and the forests which we seek to preserve for the public use.

The necessity for care in the future management of these fuel supplies is further illustrated by the rapid rate at which the use of such fuels is increasing in the United States.

This remarkable development and the certain continuity of this prodigious growth compels us to recast all estimates as to the life of our "inexhaustible resources." We can forsee the time when the eastern industries will be much more largely taxed for supplying foreign markets. It would surely be greatly to the advantage of this country if some, at least, of the coal fields of the east, and especially of the anthracite fields, had been left under the control of the government. Let us provide in the west against the recurrence of the conditions which we deplore in the east. At the outset the law would be administered in a spirit of the broadest liberality, with the least possible interference with the development of the coal fields. Moreover, I can not too emphatically say that all laws which merely seek to prevent monopoly or the mishandling of the public by forbidding combination are certain to fail of their purpose. Our experience with the interstate commerce and anti-trust laws shows that what is needed is not prohibition of all combinations, but such supervision and control over combinations, and over corporations entering into them, as will prevent the evils while giving to the public the advantages of combination.

Let me also again urge that legislation be passed to provide for government control of the public pasture lands of the west on the same general principles which now apply in the government control of the forest reserves. The local control of the range should be in the hands of western men familiar with stock raising and there should be full local participation in the management of the range. There is no need at present that the government should get a net revenue from grazing on the public range, but only enough to pay for administration and improvement, and it may be wise to provide that any surplus shall go to the states and territories in which the fees are collected.

Let me urge that congress provide five hundred thousand dollars to the estimates, to be immediately applied to the clearing of the arrears of business in the general land office as regards the detection and prevention of fraud in disposing of applications for patents to the public lands.

I wish to express my utter and complete dissent from the statements that have been made as to there being a minimum of fraud in the actual working out of our present land laws. I am exceedingly anxious to protect the interests of bona fide settler and to prevent hardship being inflicted upon him. But surely we are working in their interests when we try to prevent the land which should be reserved for them and for those like them from being taken possession of for speculative purposes, or obtained in any fraudulent fashion.

The President says the present force of special agents is utterly insufficient to conduct the proper field examinations, but adds that in six months ending December 31, last, they secured indictments in one hundred and ninety-seven actions for frauds, 26 of which have been tried, resulting in 14 convictions and twelve acquittals. In the forest reserves where we have been able to examine a great number of claims, he adds, in about one-third the law was not complied with. The message concludes:

"From the standpoint of the public interest, failure to prevent fraud of this kind is peculiarly serious because in so many cases the success of the fraudulent claimants means the prevention of the establishment of a home by some honest homeseeker. The earnest wish of the administration is to discontinue the advertisement of fraud in connection with the public land system; but the only way to accomplish this is by putting a stop to the fraud itself."

HEADNOISES BOOK FREE

HOW TO STOP THEM

A wonderfully helpful book on head and ear noises and how to cure them, is being given away absolutely free of charge by its author, Deafness Specialist Sproule, the famous authority on ear troubles.

This book contains medical advice that will be of the greatest value to those who are afflicted with buzzing, ringing noises in the head and ears, or snapping in the ears when the nose is blown. It was written to show them how to be rid of such annoying troubles, and it explains just what causes these distressing head and ear noises. It shows how they are the forerunners of loss of hearing and how, if neglected, they are sure to result in Deafness. Best of all it points out the way to cure them absolutely and permanently, so that the ear is in perfect condition and the hearing clear and distinct. Fine pictures of the head and ear passages illustrate the book.

If you want to get rid of your head and ear noises, send for this book and find out just what to do. Write your name and address on the dotted lines, cut out the free coupon and mail it to **Deafness Specialist SPROULE, 6-9 Trade Building, Boston.**

FREE HEADNOISES BOOK COUPON

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

COLONIAL TRADE IS BIG

Enormous Increase Recorded by Bureau of Statistics.

Commerce in Both Directions Showed Big Gain Over the Preceding Year.

Washington, Feb. 15.—The enormous growth in American trade with its noncontiguous territories in the last calendar year, as contrasted with the preceding one, is shown in figures compiled by the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor made public today. In value this commerce aggregated $131,000,000, compared with less than $100,000,000 in 1904. Of this trade $39,000,000 in round numbers consisted of merchandise received from them. In addition to this, there was received from the Alaskan territory over $13,300,000 worth of gold, being its own production, and $6,500,000 of foreign gold, principally from the British territory adjacent.

Of the $92,000,000 worth of merchandise sent to the non-contiguous territories, about 22,000,000 worth went to Porto Rico, $17,300,000 to Alaska, $13,300,000 to Hawaii and $7,000,000 to the Philippines. The following figures show how American shipments of merchandise have increased in 1906, as compared with 1904: Porto Rico, from $12,000,000 to $22,000,000; Alaska, from $11,500,000 to $17,500,000; Hawaii, from $11,000,000 to $12,500,000; and to the Philippine islands, from $5,000,000 to a little over $7,000,000. Shipments of merchandise from non-contiguous territories to the United States during the same period have increased as follows:

Hawaii, from $23,300,000 to nearly $30,000,000; Porto Rico, from $13,000,000 to $20,750,000; Alaska, from $10,000,000 to $12,000,000; while in the case of the Philippines there is shown a slight reduction.

Of gold received from Alaska, the total of domestic production was in 1904 a little over $9,000,000, and in 1906 $18,500,000.

FOOD QUESTION

Settled With Perfect Satisfaction by a Dyspeptic.

It's not an easy matter to satisfy all the members of the family at meal time, as every housewife knows.

And when the husband has dyspepsia and can't eat the simplest ordinary food without causing trouble, the food question becomes doubly annoying.

An Ill, woman writes:

"My husband's health was poor, he had no appetite for anything I could get for him, it seemed.

"He was hardly able to work, was taking medicine continually, and as soon as he would feel better would go to work again only to give up in a few weeks. He suffered severely with stomach trouble.

"Tired of everything I had been able to get for him to eat, one day seeing an advertisement about Grape-Nuts, I got some for him to try for breakfast the next morning.

"We all thought it was pretty good, although we had no idea of using it regularly. But when my husband came home at night he asked for Grape-Nuts.

"It was the same next day and I had to get it right along, because when we would get to the table the question, 'Have you any Grape-Nuts?' was a regular thing. So I began to buy it by the dozen pkgs.

"My husband's health began to improve right along. I sometimes felt offended when I'd make something I thought he would like for a change, and still hear the same old question, 'Have you any Grape-Nuts?'

"He got so well that for the last two years he has hardly lost a day from his work, and we are still using Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

One of the Important Duties of Physicians and the Well-Informed of the World

is to learn as to the relative standing and reliability of the leading manufacturers of medicinal agents, as the most eminent physicians are the most careful as to the uniform quality and perfect purity of remedies prescribed by them, and it is well known to physicians and the Well-Informed generally that the California Fig Syrup Co., by reason of its correct methods and perfect equipment and the ethical character of its product has attained to the high standing in scientific and commercial circles which is accorded to successful and reliable houses only, and, therefore, that the name of the Company has become a guarantee of the excellence of its remedy.

TRUTH AND QUALITY

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing, therefore we wish to call the attention of all who would enjoy good health, with its blessings, to the fact that it involves the question of right living with all the term implies. With proper knowledge of what is best each hour of recreation, of enjoyment, of contemplation and of effort may be made to contribute to that end and the use of medicines dispensed with generally to great advantage, but as in many instances a simple, wholesome remedy may be invaluable if taken at the proper time, the California Fig Syrup Co. feels that it is alike important to present truthfully the subject and to supply the one perfect laxative remedy which has won the appoval of physicians and the world-wide acceptance of the Well-Informed because of the excellence of the combination, known to all, and the original method of manufacture, which is known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

This valuable remedy has been long and favorably known under the name of—Syrup of Figs—and has attained to world-wide acceptance as the most excellent of family laxatives, and as its pure laxative principles, obtained from Senna, are well known to physicians and the Well-Informed of the world to be the best of natural laxatives, we have adopted the more elaborate name of—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—as more fully descriptive of the remedy, but doubtless it will always be called for by the shorter name of Syrup of Figs—and to get its beneficial effects always note, when purchasing, the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package, whether you simply call for—Syrup of Figs—or by the full name—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—as—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—is the one laxative remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. and the same heretofore known by the name—Syrup of Figs—which has given satisfaction to millions. The genuine is for sale by all leading druggists throughout the United States in original packages of one size only, the regular price of which is fifty cents per bottle.

Every bottle is sold under the general guarantee of the Company, filed with the Secretary of Agriculture, at Washington, D. C., that the remedy is not adulterated or misbranded within the meaning of the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

San Francisco, Cal.
Louisville, Ky. U. S. A. New York, N. Y.
London, England.

JAPAN FAVORS THE MOVE

Empire Is Glad to Have Subjects Excluded.

It Is Stated That the First Suggestion Came From Mikado's Government.

Washington, Feb. 14.—It became known today through information imparted in official circles that Japan regards with favor the amendment which it is proposed to add to the immigration bill, now pending in congress, and which in effect prevents the entry into this country of Japanese coolies. In fact, it is stated that the suggestion that this be done first came from Japan which country never has approved of the emigration of large numbers of her subjects to foreign lands.

Owing to the fact that Senator Knox was entitled to the floor in the senate today after the disposal of routine business Senator Dillingham was prevented from bringing up the conference report on the immigration bill as early in the day as he had expected and, under the regulations controlling in matters of this kind, the house cannot act on the report until the senate has done so.

Both Senator Dillingham and Representative Bennett representing the senate and house conferees respectively, were at the White House early today and both were impressed with the President's desire to secure early action on the report on account of the bearing of the passport feature on the Japanese question.

COMPROMISE ACCEPTED

Exclusion Proposal Is Basis for Settlement.

President Promises a Special Session if Legislation Is Not Passed This Session.

Washington, Feb. 16.—The San Francisco school controversy, growing out of the segregation of the Japanese school children in that city, has been settled. The basis of the agreement reached at the White House conference is that Mayor Schmitz and the members of the school board will, immediately after the passage of the immigration bill as reported by the conferees in congress, abolish the oriental schools and again admit Japanese children into the white schools. The President and Secretary Root gave the San Franciscans assurance that if the bill is not passed at this session of congress an extra session will be called immediately after the adjournment on March 4.

The abolishment of the oriental schools applies, of course, only to the use of them by the Japanese. Their maintenance for the Chinese will be continued.

Mayor Schmitz gave out the following signed statement last night:

"We have come to a satisfactory understanding upon the assumption that congress will pass the amendment to the immigration bill introduced February 13. Until the amendment is enacted into a law we shall make no statement as to what the understanding is."

Exclusion League Displeased.

San Francisco, Feb. 16.—The Japanese and Korean exclusion league, reinforced by many civic bodies, opposes what it terms temporarizing on the part of Mayor Schmitz in the Japanese schools question. Officers of the league demand that the mayor hold out for an exclusion law as severe upon the Japanese as that which now applies to the Chinese.

Japan Hasn't Agreed.

London, Feb. 16.—In a dispatch from Tokio the correspondent of the Times says:

"It is denied here upon good authority that Japan has agreed to any solution of the San Francisco problem depending upon restriction of admission of Japanese laborers to the United States."

BIG GIFTS TO COLLEGE.

Marshalltown, Iowa, Feb. 18.—E. S. Ellsworth, of Iowa Falls, who died recently, left $250,000 as an endowment of Ellsworth college and $25,000 to found a home for the aged at Iowa Falls, according to his will as filed for probate. The remainder of his estate of $1,500,000 is left to the widow and two children.

FACTS ABOUT COMMERCE

America Both Buys and Sells Many Commodities.

Imports of Champagne Fell Off Last Year Despite the Tremendous Prosperity.

Washington, Feb. 18.—The ebb and flow of the commerce of the United States presents some curious facts, statistical and commercial. These are the more readily observed by certain figures compiled by the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor and made a part of its monthly summary of commerce and finance covering the calendar year 1906.

While the imports of automobiles during the year 1906 amounted to nearly 5 million dollars in value this figure was practically offset by the exports of automobiles, which amounted in value to $4,409,188. Curiously, too, of this 4½ million dollars' worth of automobiles exported, over 1 million dollars' worth went to that great manufacturing country, the United Kingdom, and practically another million dollars' worth to other manufacturing countries of Europe. The tropical sections of the world, where horses can not satisfactorily perform the service of local transportation, are already large purchasers of American automobiles.

Although the United States produces one-half of the world's copper and exports far more than any other country, it is also one of the largest importers of that commodity. The value of copper imported into the United States in 1906 was over 37 million dollars, including in this total 6¾ million dollars' worth of copper ore, while we were at the same time exporting over 90 million dollars' worth of that metal, including in this sum a little less than 2 million dollars' worth of copper ore, of which imports nearly 85 millions, and of other copper manufactures between 4 and 5 million dollars. This anomaly of the greatest copper-producing country of the world importing such large quantities of copper grows, apparently, out of the fact that the United States has superior smelting and refining facilities and that the copper from its immediate neighbors at the north and south—Canada and Mexico—flows to its smelting establishments and refineries.

The United States, which produces three-fourths of the world's cotton, actually imported last year from other countries nearly 11 million dollars' worth of raw cotton, to say nothing of cotton waste valued at over 1 million dollars, making the average importation of cotton about $1,000,000 worth per month. The cotton so imported is, however, in most cases, of a different quality from that produced in the United States, being chiefly Egyptian cotton, of which the long and silky fiber is utilized in the manufacture of high-grade cottons and in some cases for mixing with silk in manufacturing.

The importation of cotton manufactures in 1906 aggregated in round terms 69 million dollars in value, being more than 50 per cent in excess of the value of cotton manufactures exported. This importation of cotton manufactures was largely the high-grade articles produced by hand labor, such as laces, embroideries, edgings, insertings, etc.

One of the eccentricities of the import trade and of the domestic taste, as illustrated by the figures of importations, is the fact that despite the general prosperity and increased importations of many articles of luxury no material increase has come in the importations of champagne. The figures of the bureau of statistics show that both the quantity and value of champagne imported in 1906 were in each case less than those of 1905 and practically no greater than they were more than a dozen years ago.

EVERYONE IS FOR HIMSELF

Democratic Senators Cannot Agree on a Leader.

Washington, Feb. 16.—Every Democratic senator is henceforth to be a "minority leader," if the present plan does not go awry. After vainly trying to agree on some senator to take the place now held by Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky, whose term expires on March 4, the minority statesmen have about decided to adopt a suggestion of Senator Morgan and have no minority leader as such, but allow each Democratic senator to fight under his own flag, "a sort of political guerrilla warfare," Mr. Morgan characterized it. This will combat the tendency toward centralization of power, against which Democratic senators have been inveighing, and will render it unnecessary to throw down the aspirations for leadership said to be surging in the breast of Joseuph Weldon Bailey, temporarily in eclipse.

WOULD HAVE NEGROES LEAVE

Bishop Says This Nation Is a Contemptible One.

Macon, Ga., Feb. 14.—At the state convention of the Negro Equal Rights Association yesterday, Bishop H. M. Turner in a speech declared that this is a "contemptible nation," and that emigration is best for the negro. He arraigned the supreme court of the United States and said that this "tribunal has dragged the negro and his rights of citizenship down to hell."

STOMACH TROUBLE

Cured—Free Trial

A $1.00 box of Haskell's Tablets for stomach trouble sent free to any sufferer of **dyspepsia, indigestion, heart fluttering, nervousness, sour stomach, distress after eating, sick headache,** etc. It costs you nothing to try these tablets. They contain no harmful drugs—they relieve instantly. So sure am I that Haskell's Tablets will benefit you that I will, at my own risk, send you a dollar box. Give them a fair trial if they help you, pay for them; if not, it is my loss. Book Free. W. S. Haskell, Dept. B. 842 W. State St., Marshall, Mich.

MAKE A FORTUNE

Start a Mail Order Business and make money as I have done. About seven years ago I started a mail order business with a capital of $10. I have made a fortune out of it. My plan is perfectly legitimate and honorable, suitable for lady or gentleman. It is original. My system is new; your home can be your office. Start with a small capital. I will impart to you the knowledge, principle and secrets of my successful and profitable mail order business. For further particulars address HAZEN A. HORTON, Dept. 13 Tekonsha, Mich.

WANTED

Information regarding good farm that is for sale and which can be bought of owner. NO AGENTS NEED ANSWER. Wish to hear from owner only willing to close his own deal and save buyer paying big commission and fancy price to some agent. Address F. W. Hall, care of Locator Publishing Co., 845 Lumber Exchange, Minneapolis, Minn.

Be Good TO YOURSELF! "IT IS NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND;" if you need help try my new invention—not a drug—the BACHELOR'S FRIEND, based on 30 years study. Free trial offered by Dr. Foote, Box 788, New York

WANTED—Hotel man, to rent good hotel. Small farm for trade, all inquiries answered. Address Phillips, Manchester, Tenn.

WANTED: Men each state to distribute samples of our goods and tack advertising cards. Salary $21 per week $3 a day expense allowance. SAUNDERS CO., Dept. 7, Chicago.

WEALTHY GENTLEMAN, worth over $35,000, will insert more, would like to meet young widow or maiden lady with view to immediate matrimony. No objection to working girl. Address Mr. H., Desk 708, Ceylon Building, Chicago.

Pleasing Lady of fine appearance and loving disposition, worth over $15,000, wishes to meet young or middle age man who wants a good home at once. No objection to poor man. Will assist husband financially. Address Miss Hart, Dept. 718, 54 Wabash, Chicago.

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade. Few weeks completes. Tools given, wages Saturdays, board provided, positions guaranteed. Write nearest Branch, Moler System of Colleges, Chicago, Ill. or Cincinnati.

CENTRAL MICHIGAN FARMS—General farming, potatoes, fruit

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

Sunday.

The grandest day of all the days is the Sabbath—a day of rest and of family reunion in the love of God.

Monday.

Good temper, like a summer day, sheds a brightness over everything. It is the sweetener of toil and the smoother of disquietude.

Tuesday.

Weep not over crosses—
Sorrow's not for long;
Never heed your losses;
Life's a battle song.

Wednesday.

Sympathy is one of the great secrets of life. It overcomes evil and strengthens good. It disarms resistence, melts the hardened heart and develops the better part of human nature.

Thursday.

There is nothing easier to acquire than a fretful, complaining spirit. It is a foolish habit to borrow trouble or meet it half way. Cultivate a cheerful mind and heart, and much imaginary trouble can be avoided.

Friday.

Follow with reverent steps the great example
Of Him whose holy work was doing good;
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,
Each loving life psalm of grattitude.

Saturday.

Little self-denials, little honesties, little passing words of sympathy, little nameless acts of kindness, little silent victories over favorite temptations—these are the silent threads of gold which, when woven together, gleam out brightly in the pattern of life.

Some Grand "Old Maids"

It is not so many years ago that to the term "old maid" was attached a slighting meaning when applied to an unmarried woman. She was regarded as one who had been unchosen, and was frequently the object of jest and laughter because no man had cared to marry her. At least this was the reason always supposed to have caused her single state. Nine times out of ten this was untrue. There are few women who have never had an opportunity to marry, and if they have not done so, there have been causes other than their having been no man's choice.

Time has changed this belief, as it has changed many others. No one thinks of reproaching a woman now if she does not care to marry. The term "old maid" has lost its slighting inference. The modern woman has discovered that she can do without a man's help and aid altogether if she wishes to. She has learned to be independent and earn her own money if it is necessary. She travels, she studies, she writes, she invents. There are few avenues in the industrial and business world which are not open to her, and the verdict has gone forth that she is reliable; and then she neither gambles, drinks nor smokes.

The fact is so many women have chosen to remain unmarried that certain agitators—of the masculine gender—are advocating placing a tax upon single women because they are neglecting their part in the progress of the nation. Of course, men who will not marry are included in this tax as well, but it is only of late that the number of women who live in single blessedness has attracted sufficient attention to draw down the wrath of agitators and reformers.

This article is not written with the least intention of discouraging matrimony. The greatest blessing to society is marriage, the home, and the birth of children. Man and woman complete their manhood and womanhood by being married. It is the real beginning of an ideal life, and the birth of children develops the highest capacities for good in the husband and father and in the wife and mother.

The woman without these ties is to be pitied rather than blamed, if it so happens that it seems her destiny to walk through life alone, but so far as the stigma once attached to the "old maid" is concerned, that has been removed, and, as a rule, what is once gone is gone forever.

There have been many to rise and call the single woman blessed. The names which stand out foremost in the humanitarian work of the world are those of women who have never married. There are few who do not know the name of Clara Barton. In the biographies of American women she is described as an American philanthropist. She was born in 1830, and entered the military hospital service at the beginning of the civil war. From then until 1881, when she organized the American Red Cross Society, her life was filled with good works, both in this country and abroad. As president of the Red Cross society she was in charge of many important humanitarian efforts.

Another name equally well known is that of Frances Elizabeth Willard, American temperance reformer, editor and author. As secretary of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union she made many journeys through the country, forming branches of the Temperance Union. In 1884 she was one of the organizers of the Prohibition party, and until her death, which occurred in 1898, worked unceasingly in the cause of temperance.

Then there was Susan B. Anthony, social reformer, agitator, in behalf of woman's suffrage, temperance, and the civil rights of women. Born in 1820, her entire life was spent in endeavoring to better the condition of women, and the place they hold in the world today is largely due to her endeavors and those of her sister workers.

Recently, Mary S. Anthony, the devoted sister of this famous woman died. She survived Susan B. Anthony only 11 months. She was the housekeeper and homemaker, and of her Susan often said, she could not have done what she did for woman suffrage but for the loving sympathy and earnest support of her sister Mary, who relieved her of all household cares. Mary Anthony would have been 80 years old in April.

Jane Addams, who received the vote out of many candidates as "the best woman in Chicago," has a world-wide fame as a social settlement worker. It was she who founded Hull House, in the slums of Chicago and she still is at its head. Wonders have been performed by the Hull House residents in improving the conditions of the poor, and especially has the work met with great results among the ignorant foreigner who live in swarms in the Hull House neighborhood. Men, women and children have profited by the teachings of this institution, devoted to the making of good citizens, and beginning with the home as the bulwark of the nation. Miss Addams, in spite of her busy life, finds time to write books and essays, and frequently appears as a lecturer on social and political reform.

More often than it should be, the name of Helen Gould is associated with money. It is true she is the possessor of millions, but she holds them as a trust to be used in the cause of humanity. Her own manner of living is plain and unassuming, and the same features mark her appearance. She is closely identified with benevolent work, but the half she does is never known and the poor of New York City have received many benefits at her hands which are never made public. At the beginning of the war with Spain, she gave this government $100,000 and was an active member of the Woman's National Relief Association, giving freely to its work. At Camp Wikoff, she made the care of the sick and convalescent soldiers her personal affair and gave $50,000 for needed supplies.

There are many other "grand old maids," who, while not so famous as those mentioned, are doing meritorious work, either for society at large, or by supporting helpless or less efficient members of their family. Women have learned they are able to look after themselves and there few who sit down and wait to be supported. This independence has its excellent phases, though it must be confessed it has a tendency to lessen the number of good, old-fashioned homes. The freedom of independence is not readily relinquished.

However, this is not the subject under consideration. The single woman has her place in the world, there is something for her to do, even if she does not marry, and, though she is called an "old maid," she need not be disturbed, since she belongs to a sisterhood whose works have made it recognized and respected.

The Cozy Corner

PEN-PICTURE FROM NEW MEXICO.

Dear Cozy Corner Friends—I have been reading Miss Bouton's satisfying letters for some time and now I am going to introduce myself to the Cozy Corner. My surroundings are so different from most of yours that perhaps a description of them will interest you.

First, we are away up in the world at an altitude of 5,000 feet. Our home is in a valley—the bottom of an immense bowl whose sides are mountains. Its prevailing color is khaki, dotted with junipers and live oaks that make one think of an orchard.

A creek (?) runs through the valley. Most of the year this is dry, but just now it is a raging little river, on account of the heavy rains. Up and down the banks of this creek grow cottonwoods, walnut, ash and box elders. There are always cattle and horses feeding, as this is a great grazing country. On the western rim of the bowl are mines, or "prospects," rather.

There are three families in the valley, and all have children, therefore we must have a schoolhouse, which is situated in center of the valley.

We are quite cosmopolitan; there is a breezy little Scotchwoman, a philosophic Texan, and myself, a Michigander. We came here seventeen years ago to build up a broken-down, nervous system.

There are some bachelors scattered about, who represent Ohio, Iowa, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Denmark and Ireland—no two from the same place.

We have that sad necessity of all settlements—a burying ground—"God's acre" we call it, and over all is the blue sky and glorious sunlight of new Mexico.

Do you see the picture?—Ida M. Beals.

No one can fail to see this picture and we shall be glad to hear more of the life in such an "exclusive" little town. Have they church services, how do they obtain their supplies of food and clothing, what do they do in the way of amusements during the long winter evenings? Anything about life in such a quiet, secluded place will be of interest to us.—(Ed.)

DISAPPOINTED.

Dear Cozy Corner Friends—I come to you today a disappointed woman. I have been disappointed many times in my life as, no doubt, you all have, but I think I feel worse about this than most any other time, for I shall have a recurrence of the disappointment every month, for a year.

We are not what would be called poor folks, but with a family of seven children we have to think very carefully before we spend our money, and so we took a great deal of thought before we subscribed to a magazine that was offered to us this winter. The copy shown us was very much worn—with showing it to so many—the agent said, but she assured us that we would have 200 pages of good, sensible, helpful reading matter each month for $2.50 a year. As we felt we could afford but one magazine, this appealed to us and we gave the agent the price.

The first number came today. True, there was a magazine of 200 pages, but 75 of these were entirely devoted to advertisements of things in which we could have no possible interest; five other pages are filled with editorial advertising, leaving but 123 pages for reading and illustrations.

The illustrations are of the modern style where the women are represented with long, awkard figures and gowns that cling and twist about them in a most unbecomming manner; of attic rooms fitted up at a cost far beyond the means of the average reader; of how to make a sanitary kitchen for a trifle—so the book called it—but which was more than our entire spending income for a year, and of gowns that were fit for nothing except dinner parties and evening affairs.

The reading matter was far from satisfying, the principal article being the story of how some women lived "economically" (?) in a thirty dollars a month house with a range, and steam heat, and when these economical ladies did not feel like cooking their meals they "just stepped out" to one of the many restaurants near them, and where they could get "an excellent dinner for fifty or seventy-five cents." The secret of their economical success seemed to lie in the fact that they kept their money in a "jinger jar" which they spelled with "j" instead of "g," because one of the ladies "in a moment of inspiration" felt that it would be "more harmonious and suggestive" than if they spelled in the common way.

The recipes for cooking were not at all suitable for a family with a small income, and altogether the book is very unsatisfactory to a family who hunger and thirst for something that will make up to them for the loss of good reading, and the society they left behind them when they came out west to make a home.

Of course I know there is no use in crying over spilled milk, and I shall try to get some good out of the book during the year, but I would advise all who are thinking of subscribing to any magazine to ask for a whole sample number before they pay their money.—Mrs. J. B. T., Washington.

HOME-MADE COMFORTABLES.

A Cozy Corner correspondent sends this: At our house we find home-made comfortables or quilts more satisfactory than those that are bought ready made. A good size for a comfortable is two and half yards wide by three long. Make the upper side of sateen, silkoline, or whatever material is desired, having it rather gay in coloring and design. The under side is prettier when plain, and when the flowered stuff is only two yards wide, a nine-inch border of the plain color put around all four edges, does away with the necessity of a seam and adds to the beauty of the comfortable. I have some very pretty ones made in this way.—Mrs. Dix, Michigan.

LESSONS TO LEARN.

Another friend drops in to say: I came across these "Lessons to Learn" in a paper the other day, and because I liked them, I wanted to pass them along. Here they are:

Learn to laugh. A good laugh is better than medicine.

Learn to attend strictly to your own business—a very important point.

Learn to tell a story. A well-told story is as welcome as a sunbeam in a sickroom.

Learn the art of saying kind and encouraging things, especially to the young.

Learn to avoid all illnatured remarks and everything calculated to create friction.

Learn to keep your troubles to yourself. The world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows.

Learn to stop grumbling. If you cannot see any good in the world, keep the bad to yourself.

Learn to hide your aches and pains under a pleasant smile.

Learn to greet your friends with a smile. They carry too many frowns in their own hearts to be bothered with any of yours.

THE COOK.

Ox-Tail Soup.

Separate two ox tails at the joints, wash, cut in small pieces and brown in a frying pan where an onion has browned in a tablespoonful of beef drippings. When brown place in a soup kettle with four quarts of cold water. Tie one tablespoonful of mixed herbs, five whole cloves and six peppercorns in a cheesecloth bag and add to the water with one tablespoonful of salt. Let it simmer four hours, or until the meat is very tender, then strain the stock and let it stand in a cool place until the grease can be removed, then re-heat, and serve very hot, with croutons of toasted bread, or crackers.

If preferred, one pint of mixed vegetables cut in small dice may be added to the stock after it is strained, and the whole boiled until the vegetables are soft, and served as a stew.

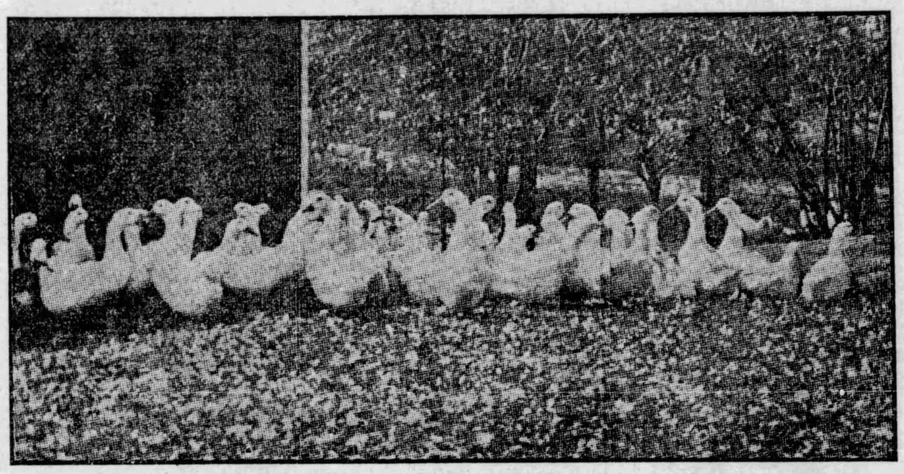
Marrow Balls for Soup.

Melt and strain through cheesecloth two tablespoonfuls of beef marrow and beat until creamy; add one egg and beat again until thoroughly mixed. Season with salt and pepper and stir in enough fine bread crumbs to make it easy to handle. Roll into small balls and drop into boiling water for three or four minutes and add to the soup just before serving.

Cheese Nuts.

Chop one pound of English walnuts and place a layer in a baking pan, or in individual cups; over this put a layer of grated cheese, and one of grated bread crumbs. Season with salt, moisten with hot water and dot well with bits of butter. Bake in a moderate oven for twenty minutes. This is delicious served hot with toasted crackers and coffee.

A Profitable Employment for Women



A VIEW OF A DUCK FARM IN INDIANA WHERE HUNDREDS ARE RAISED FOR THE MARKET.
—The Home Magazine.

Of all domestic fowl ducks are easiest to raise and if properly fed, by far the most profitable.

In the first place there is a breed of ducks that seldom require water except for drinking; and the water for an occasional plunge can be easily supplied by tubs or tanks where there is no stream or pond available. Among the many admirable reasons why duck raising is a commendable occupation for women are the following: After the first, three weeks ducks require less care than chickens. They are much quieter to have about the place and (the best of all), thoroughbred ducks of certain breeds are full grown at ten weeks.

Another appealing feature in duck raising is the saving of money in their care. Where high fences must be used to keep one's chickens at home or separate different breeds, a two-foot lath or wire fence will keep ducks securely in the quarters assigned them. When made in sections a lath fence has much to commend it for a portable enclosure is thus secured and the "run" for the ducks can be easily shifted.

The writer has always held the opinion that ducks, like geese, were "sure enough stupid" until a season on a duck ranch in the West gave a different opinion, for six of the "fluffy things" allotted to her especial care as soon as they were hatched became so tame they were almost a nuisance, for recognizing her voice afar off they would tag around after her like a faithful dog. And each responded to its individual name when a dainty tidbit was offered, the others nipping at skirts and apron-strings to attract attention.

A tank 5x8 feet and one and one-half feet deep was used for the bathtub of twenty-five ducks. This tank had inclined platforms on each side leading to it and was filled once a week when the ducks were allowed to frolic in it for an hour or so. The rest of the time they were satisfied with an abundance of water for drinking but none to "slop around in," as the owner expressed it.

When properly fed and not allowed to forage where there is rank or strong vegetation the eggs of ducks are quite as palatable as those of chickens. Indeed on many duck ranches through the West the housewife uses duck eggs altogether for cookery unless they bring a very high price for breeding purposes.

Ducks are most prolific layers and there is always a good demand for their eggs by professional cooks and confectioners.

A fact that should be always borne in mind, though too often forgotten, is that an egg two days old is worth twice as much as when two weeks old.

Another source of income from ducks is the feathers, which are quite as fine as those from geese, especially when plucked from the breast only. Ducks are much easier to pluck than geese.

As ducks do not sleep on perches the expense of housing them is not so great as for chickens. To maintain them in health they should have a house dry above and below with 16 feet of floor space for every half-dozen ducks.

As good a house, for all practical purposes, as can be built has been made of cheap lumber covered with roofing paper, top and sides. Instead of glass in the windows, heavy muslin was used. In this house ducks have been kept through cold winters, and have laid right along.

In France, where so many ducks are fattened every year, systems for fattening are extensively carried on and constitute a business apart. The birds are usually purchased from the breeders when about eight weeks old, put into very small pens and fattened for a period varying from three to six weeks. By this process the flesh is made exceptionally tender and white and much more abundant than possible for an unfattened fowl.

In large cities there is always a good demand for ducks and even in smaller towns a good trade can be secured if it is known that young ducks can be had regularly. With the aid of an incubator ducks can be raised the greater part of the year and with the same careful attention to warmth and food that other poultry is given the returns are much more speedy, for, as stated, Pekin ducks are full grown when ten weeks old.—Home Magazine.

Hints for the Home-Makers

Let It In.

When you're feelin' grouchy,
Let the Sunshine in;
When your face gets feelin' hard,
Crack it with a grin.
Don't be 'fraid o' wrinkles,
Tear loose with your mirth;
An old face, laughter-wrinkled,
Is the sweetest thing on earth.
—Houston Post.

Boiled ham, to make it of the best, should be baked for an hour or two after it is boiled. The reason boiled ham is considered by some as unwholesome is because it is not sufficiently cooked. It should be boiled until tender and then the baking will absorb all the excessive moisture, making the meat tender and perfectly safe for the most delicate stomach.

When buying a soup bone buy five cents' worth of calf's liver to cook with it. Chop the liver in small pieces and it will give an added richness and flavor to the soup.

Milk swallowed hastily forms large curds in the stomach, which are hard to digest, but if sipped slowly it mixes easily with the digestive fluids and is easily digested. A quart of milk is equal in nutritive value to three-fourths of a pound of beef, though it does not stay by a working man or woman as long as does the beef.

If cotton or lisle stockings are washed before they are worn, the threads will be tightened and the stockings will wear longer in consequence.

Silk embroidery that has become soiled may be best cleaned by brushing it with a camel's hair brush dipped in spirits of wine. Jet passementerie can be cleaned by rubbing it with a cloth wet in equal parts of alcohol and water and drying it on a clean cloth.

Kid gloves should be mended with fine cotton instead of silk, as the latter will cut the kid. If a glove is torn, place a piece of gauze silk mender on the wrong side and press with a warm iron after drawing the torn sides into place.

A torn place in a dress if basted to a piece of cloth like the goods, or of the same color even, and darned the way of the grain of the cloth, and then pressed on the wrong side, will scarcely show.

Boil one pound of bran in a gallon of water, strain and use for washing paint. It will not only keep the paint clean without injury but also keep it bright and glossy.

In laying long plaits in a skirt, fold them and fasten each fold at the top and bottom with small tacks pushed into the cutting board. This will hold them firm and even until they can be basted, or they can be pressed at once while tacked to the table. An ironing board is excellent to use for such basting, as the skirt can be slipped over it and two or three plaits made at a time.

If the woodwork of a room is painted white, do not be afraid to let in plenty of sunshine, for unless you do, your white paint will turn yellow in a very short time.

In freezing weather pin all small articles to a strip of an old sheet before you take them out of doors; then pin the sheet to the line. When you take the clothes in the frost will out of the small articles before you are ready to remove them from the sheet, thus saving danger of tearing them.

HOUSE FURNISHING.

A little cot, poor, but well kept—
An open fire—hearth lately swept,
The kettle singing;
The table spread with common ware,
And Mollie flitting here and there
The supper bringing.

In Mollie's mien I read contempt
For tricks and shams; does not attempt
Vain pomp or show,
To please the throng; does not invade
Fashion's domain to masquerade
As others do.

No skeletons, no duns, no debts;
For silks and jewels, no regrets;
No murmuring;
Happy and content behind the urn
She pours the tea, on my return—
Here I am king.
—H. E. Loveless in Good Housekeeping.

Do not try to make an "artistic" room out of a common attic; if the so-called attic is a full story in height for the whole room, or for even a part of it, and you have unlimited means, you can make whatever you wish of it, the same as you can of any room in the house, but to make an ideal place of a room with a low, sloping ceiling, next to the roof is quite impossible except on paper. The roof will draw the heat in summer, and without a plastered ceiling there are few roofs that will be a sufficient protection from the storms of winter.

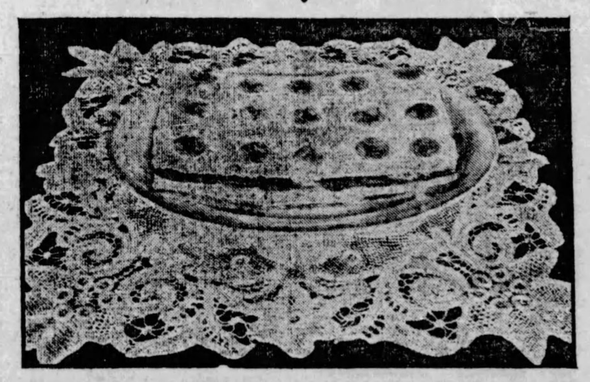
In a recent magazine was shown a picture of an attic room where the walls were hung with art burlap, the windows fitted with art glass, the furniture and rugs of the most expensive material and style, and this was given as a type of what an artistic woman could do in making useful a room which had been before given up to the storing of odds and ends, and came under the head of "Artistic Economy in the Home."

According to the figures given, another room could have been built on the ground floor, if it was needed, for what this "economical" resurrection of the attic cost.

Such "economies" should be placed with those of the barrel chairs and dry goods boxes for dressing tables, to make which one must buy yards and yards of cretonne, muslin and lace with "dainty bows of wide ribbon on the corners."

Shelves in a kitchen are very handy, but they will catch dust at an alarming rate; to hang a curtain before the shelves saves the dishes from dirt, but the curtains are not convenient. Try using a regular curtain shade with spring rollers, and see how much better it is than any other arrangement. When down, it prevents the dust from gathering on the shelves and the shade itself can be wiped off with a damp cloth or an ordinary duster. A long cord attached to the bottom will allow of the shade being rolled to the very top of the cupboard if necessary. These shades can be bought for less than the cretonne or calico to make them would. They should match the other shades in the room in color.

Banana Layer Cake.



This is one of the most delicious cakes and must be eaten within a few hours after it is made. There will never be any left. If you have a good layer cake rule that never fails, and you understand how to make long shallow pans and cover each cake with the soft frosting. Over one cake lay slices of banana thickly and lay the other cake on the top; decorate with slices of banana.

A good rule for layer cake is to cream seven-eighths of a cup of butter, add one and one-half cups of sugar, the yolks of three eggs beaten until thick and light colored and one-half cup of milk. Stir in three cups of flour in which have been sifted three level teaspoons of baking powder and last of all fold in carefully the whites of three eggs beaten stiff and dry. Bake in layers.

For the frosting stir one cup of sugar and one-half cup of water together until it boils then cook without stirring until when a cold spoon or fork is dipped into the syrup fine threads will fall. This will take ten minutes or more, but do not take it from the fire until this stage is reached, whatever the time required. Pour slowly over the stiffly beaten white of an egg and beat until it begins to stiffen, then spread. If the frosting thickens too rapidly thin with a few drops of lemon juice.

THE COAST GUARD

Do you wonder what I am seeing
In the heart of the fire aglow,
Like cliffs in a golden sunset,
With a summer sea below?
I see, away to the eastward,
The line of a storm-beat coast,
And I hear the tread of the hurrying waves
Like the tramp of a mailed host.

And up and down in the darkness,
And over the frozen sand,
I see the men of the coast-guard
Pacing along the strand,
Beaten by storm and tempest,
And drenched by the pelting rain,
From the shores of Carolina
To the wind-swept bays of Maine.

No matter what storms are raging,
No matter how wild the night,
The gleam of their swinging lanterns
Shines out with a friendly light.
And many a shipwrecked sailor
Thanks God with his gasping breath
For the sturdy arms of the coast-guard,
That drew him away from death.

And so when the wind is wailing,
And the air grows dim with sleet,
I think of the fearless watchers
Pacing along their beat.
I think of a wreck, fast breaking
In the surf of a rocky shore,
And the life-boat leaping onward
To the stroke of the bending oar.

I hear the shouts of the sailors,
The boom of the frozen sail,
And the creak of the icy halyards
Straining against the gale.

"Courage!" the captain trumpets,
"They are sending help from land!"
God bless the men of the coast-guard
And hold their lives in His hand!
—St. Nicholas.

A RUSSIAN CONVENT

Way off in the Ural mountains, on the borders of Europe and Asia, lies the town of Ekaterinburg. Its precious stones travel far and wide, and are dear to many lady's heart; while the heart of man is gladdened by its mines of gold and its iron works, which Peter the Great established in 1723.

We had been traveling all night, and when the train at last steamed into the Ekaterinburg station, we looked out eagerly for the face of a friend who had promised to meet us, but to our surprise the platform was a sea of upturned faces, all in eager expectation—of what? We could not think.

"Royalty?" suggested a fellow-passenger.

"There can't be any royalty in this train," said another, "or we should have found it out before."

At this point I began to examine the crowd, and found that most of the faces belonged to respectablby dressed peasant women, but scattered among them were many nuns in somber robes, long-haired priests, and beggars with collection boxes, and here and there a gaily dressed lady. What could it all mean? Now our friend appeared making his way toward us through the crowd; and after greetings had been exchanged, we got him to give us an explanation of the phenomena.

An icon (that is, a holy picture), representing the Virgin Mary, was the cause of all that excitement. It had come from Mount Athos, and while making a tour through Russia, had chosen Ekaterinburg as one of its halting places. The inhabitants of the town were convinced that much blessing had come to them during its stay, and now that it was leaving them, they had come to the station to witness its departure. Those who had not found room on the platform had posted themselves on the hillock above the station icehouse. Just before our train arrived, a religious service had taken place, during which the picture had been placed on a seat in a second-class carriage, while the people crossed themselves and bowed their heads. They were now waiting for the carriage to be joined onto our train, and to pass through the station for the last time. Nuns and beggars now rattled their collection boxes in all directions, collecting busily till the carriage came up, when everyone made a rush to get a glimpse of one corner of the picture, which was all that could be seen of it through the window. Then, as it passed, they crossed themselves, and handed the collection boxes in at the windows of the priests who stood in the carriage.

The picture, we found, had undertaken this tour with a double purpose—namely that of distributing blessings and collecting the needful.

The large number of nuns and the peculiarity of their headdress had attracted our attention, and hearing that there was a convent not far off, we went to see something of their home life, accompanied by a gentleman who was a personal friend of the Lady Superior.

The convent is a collection of large white buildings, with green roofs, surrounded by a high wall, with plenty of open spaces inside. Entering one of them, we mounted a broad staircase, and were shown into a handsome reception room, where we sat in state till the Lady Superior made her appearance.

The convent contains six hundred nuns, one hundred novices, and fifty orphan girls who are being trained for nuns. We knew all this, and were aware that the post of Lady Superior was not in any case a sinecure.

What, then, was our surprise when instead of the wrinkled or at least careworn face of an elderly woman, we found before us that of a young and almost girlishly pretty one, who, though she must in reality be a good deal older had all the youthful freshness of twenty-five. Besides this, there was an air of graceful and dignified tranquillity about her every movement, while a serene look, such as one seldom meets with in the outside world, shone in her beautiful eyes, and charmed us before she spoke.

We had risen to meet her as she entered, but with a queenly bend of the head she motioned us to be seated, and placing herself on the sofa, sat with folded hands while the reason of our visit was explained to her. Then she rose, and led us into another reception room, which was more stiffly furnished even than the first. Here she asked us to sit down also, and after a moment's pause made me (the only lady in the party) leave the chair I had taken and sit by her side on the sofa. When the necessary formality had been gone through, she left the room and returned with some pieces of velvet embroidered with gold leaves and flowers—her own work—and behind her came a nun carrying more fine needlework for our inspection. The admiration we bestowed upon it was unfeigned; we had never seen more beautiful stitchery.

A pleasant looking nun now took us on a tour of inspection; she was the treasurer of the convent, and took great pride in showing us the different buildings and all the nuns and novices engaged in their various occupations. First we saw the studio, where the nuns were painting the holy pictures which take the place of images in the Greek church. Many were of St. Nicholas, for he is the favorite saint; and many, of course, were of the Virgin and Child, or the head of Christ. The background of the pictures was of gold leaf, worked very neatly. The next building we visited was devoted to candle making, and as we passed from room to room, we saw the wicks dipped in wax, rolled out and finished off. Those intended for use at weddings and other special occasions were being decorated with silver gilt leaf. We also saw the wax in its different stages of preparation. There were great trays, many yards in length filled with flakes of wax, which are laid out of doors from two to three months at a time to be bleached. These flakes are formed by pouring the wax into cold water, and at a little distance these looked like freshly fallen snow. Now we are taken to see the bread making department, where the nuns handle us some beautifully baked loaves—the daintiest little things we ever saw—and as we were putting them into our pockets, they explained to us that these were especially made for the sacrament at the churches in the neighborhood. The black bread made for the convent was not bad either, though a little sour to American taste. Many other departments were now shown to us, and our astonishment grew as more and more of the work carried on by these enterprising nuns was revealed.

They also go in for agriculture, and have the management of the land longing to the convent.

When we were leaving the Lady Superior stepped up to me and placed in my hand a souvenir of my visit to the convent. It was a photograph of herself.—McCall's Magazine.

In answer to some of the inquiries received this week Miss Prudence will say—first, the rules for membership in the M. G. R. are that the applicant, or some member of his family, must be regular subscribers to the Weekly Blade. Every member is expected to do all the good he can, to all the people he can, and in all places he can, and to always strive to be helpful by word and deed to others. All letters must be written with ink, on one side of the paper only, and signed with the full name and address of the writer as well as with the name to be signed to the letter when published.

Each member is to strive to spell correctly, to use good English, and to make their letters look as neat and attractive as possible, and to write something of general interest as often as they can. Letters containing any "slang" phrases or unkind personal remarks will not be used.

After one has been a member of the M. G. R. for six months and has proved by his letters during that time that he is worthy of the favor, he will receive—upon application—the address of one or more of the M. G. R.'s for private correspondence, but in no case will addresses be given to those who join the M. G. R. especially for the purpose of obtaining these addresses, neither will addresses be given without the consent of the party addressed.

The object of the M. G. R. is educational and social and to elevate the tone of living in all ways for those who belong to it.

Too bad that picture of "Old Dominion Girl" was so small that we could not have it in The Blade. I move, that when a photo of any of our girls or boys is sent to our Chaperon that it be a good sized one, so we can all see it.

The subject of "Old Dominion Girl's" New Year wish is one I am always glad to discuss—that is, about wearing birds on our hats.

For my part, I have never been able to see any beauty in a dead bird perched on a woman's head, but if I thought it very beautiful I should certainly deny myself the pleasure of so adorning myself. I always think how we would like it were we living in a land of giants whose pleasure it might be to use us as ornaments for their headgear. I am somewhere on the sunny or shady side of 25, and never yet wore a bird on my hat, and my mother was one who always found other trimming for her hats than the poor, dead birds.
—"Bonnie Burnie."

Miss Prudence seconds "Bonnie's" motion, and adds that she hopes more of our members will send their photographs for the column. We would like to see our new members, and of those who have sent pictures in former days we would like to see them again, as all of us have changed with the years, so a picture then will in no wise interfere with our enjoyment of another. A cabinet photograph, if clear, is a good size for reproduction; smaller pictures do not copy well.

Banner Puzzlers

For Dec.

New Work.....Gay
Solutions.....Gay

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born April 25, 1599, at Huntingdon, England. He represented Cambridge in the Short parliament, which met in April, 1640, and in the Long parliament, which met the same year, and took an active part in the business of the house, although he was not a fluent speaker. Having raised two companies of volunteers, he entered the army of the parliament in 1642 as captain of cavalry. He was a member of the court which tried King Charles and condemned him to death in January, 1649. He now became a member of the council of state, and the same year was sent to Ireland as lord lieutenant. He died in 1658.

HORACE.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

If the linear measure of a cube be increased 2-3 of an inch, the surface will be increased 5 1-3 square inches. What was its linear measure?
W. P. E.

3.—LETTER-TREE.

I A C
E R A O R
E E E E E
T T T T D
G K G
H
H
H

Select these letters carefully
And place them in a row;
They'll tell you all about the tree
That patriots care to know.
TERENCE O'SHAUGHNESSY.

4.—ORTHOGRAPHICAL FRACTION.

Take 1-4 of a hero, 1-6 of a coward, 1-5 of a thief, 1-7 of a colonel, 1-8 of a merchant, 1-6 of a barber, 1-6 of a tailor; combine and produce a household utensil which is considerably in evidence about this time of year.
CLEO DAVIS.

5.—QUERY.

What two women having the same Christian name are associated with the revolutionary war?
ILLI NOIS.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Dark was the sky above Thee, Saviour dark
The gulf, Deliverer, round the straining bark;
But Thou, o'er all, Thy whiteness array
Was poured; one beam of clear, broad silvery light;
Thou wert the single Star, amid the all-shrouding night."
THE LADY OF THE LAKE.

Answers to Puzzles of Feb. 7.

1.—Joseph Haydn.
2.—Ten inches. (See Chat.)
3.—Words forming octagon: Octagon, spear, drabble, learned, liturgy, equator, March, rye. Centrals, February.
4.—"The task is half done that's begun. Be wise! Begin!"
5.—The word "tawdry" is a corruption of St. Audrey. The annual fair of St. Audrey was held in the Isle of Ely. A showy lace was sold there, called "St. Audrey's lace," so "tawdry" came to signify gaudy, worthless finery, or bad taste in such ornamentation.
6.—James Russell Lowell wrote:
"Be noble! And the nobleness that lies
In other men, sleeping, but never dead,
Shall rise in majesty to meet thine own."

Chat.

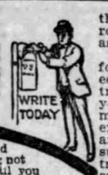
The solution to W. P. E's problem answered last week, which was omitted by mistake, is as follows: The sq. ft. of 1-9 is 1-3, and 99x1-3 equals 33 ft.

The solution of Geo. Wilson's problem answered today is this: It is well known to arithmeticians that a thing which is ¾ the length of ¾ of anything is exactly 1-5 the length of the whole thing; therefore, the head was 1-5 the length of the whole fish; body, head 1-5 or 2 in., tail 1-10 or 1 in., total 7-10 or 7 in., total 10 in.

There was a nice class in the Academy this morning. Mollie Moore has come back to the fold; Horace, "a new one," made his first appearance; Mary Wilcox, C. M. L. S., Buckeye Jr., W. L. Moyer, Geo. W. Haselton, Illinois, Pauline, Gay, Geo. Wilson, and W. P. E.

The new-comers mentioned above are heartily welcomed to the "Academy, as the "old-timers" are always sure of being made much of by the Mistress. She is a little out of patience, however, with her "smart" pupils, who after all their experience with typographical errors, could not understand that the leaving out of one word in the arithmetical problem of January 5 caused the very peculiar construction of the board. Insert "long" after "is 24 ft. and it is as plain as the nose on your face. To add to your discomfiture she has to tell you that one of the youngest pupils in the class, and a girl at that, solved the problem correctly "taking it for granted" that the stick was 24 ft. long. How now, boys?

Dollar Bottle ON FREE (TRIAL) MAKES STRONG MEN



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Address.....
.....

KUROPATKIN'S SECRETS

Startling Revelations of Incompetence of Russian Army.

Kaulbars, Orloff, Bilderling Are Scored Mercilessly in the General's History.

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St. Petersburg, Feb. 15.—General Kuropatkin's History of Russo-Japanese war, which was confiscated by the Russian government, has at last become accessible, despite the most extreme precautions to prevent this galling official indictment from reaching the public. The work is remarkable for its historic value as the closing chapter of the war from the pen of the commander-in-chief and for the merciless criticism of the men and measures which in Kuropatkin's estimate swept Russia and its army to inevitable defeat. The work consists of three bulky volumes respectively devoted to the three critical events of the war, the battle of Liao-Yang, the battle of the Sha River and the battle of Mukden. The voluminous general orders, statistics, reports and other documentary matter have been collated by Colonel Belkhovetoneff, of the general staff. These with the "conclusions" which have been formulated constitute most amazing revelations of disorganization and incapacity, and even of disobedience of specific and urgent orders on the part of certain general officers entrusted with high commands in the field, notably General Kaulbars, against whom a formidable indictment is framed, saddling upon his shoulders practically the entire responsibility for the crushing defeat at Mukden.

GENERAL KUROPATKIN
FROM L'ILLUSTRATION.

Kuropatkin's reasons of the failure of the war are based chiefly on a comparison of the warlike spirit of the Japanese, their preparedness and valor, which, he says, have never been seen in any previous war, and their ability to maintain the numerical superiority necessary to assume the offensive, with the disadvantages of Russia, owing to the inadequacy of the single track railroad from Europe in feeding the fighting strength, with commanding officers disobeying orders and in a hopeless state of confusion and cross purposes, with a low state of morale and confidence among the troops, and continuous news from home of internal troubles and of insults and reproaches against the army.

The general closes his survey of the cause of the defeat of the Russians with the pathetic reflection that if Russia had been united and ready to make the sacrifices necessary to safeguard her dignity and integrity the "valiant Russian army would have striven till the foe was subdued."

The Mukden volume opens with a sketch of the early events of the war showing that there weer divided counsels from the outset over the defenses of Port Arthur. In February, 1904, Kuropatkin presented two memoranda to the emperor concerning the plan of operations. In the first he wrote:

During the earlier period of the campaign our chief task must be not to permit our troops to be beaten in detail, but gradually strengthen them and prepare ourselves for an advance. We must begin it with sufficient forces and not until we have the necessities for an uninterrupted advance during a comparatively long time.

On the margin of this memorandum the Emperor had written the laconic comment, "Just so." Kuropatkin goes on to show how his efforts to realize this program were checkmated in numerous ways by the deficiencies of the army and the lack of transport and artillery horses, dwelling upon the details given in order to show the utter inadequacy of the Manchurian army to cope with the situation. Indeed, after tracing the events down to the end of May, Kuropatkin admits that had General Kuroki taken position on the Russian east front, which fortunately for us he did not, he could have seized Lalo Yang as easily at the beginning of June.

Speaking of the morale of the Russian troops, Kuropatkin says that in reviewing them he noticed the significant lack of strength, especially in the case of officers, among the reservists, many of whom were old and the majority "heavy, clumsy, or undersized." He says of these that believing that they had been unjustly called to the colors, they came in a sulky frame of mind, refusing to fraternize with the regulars. The company commanders did not know their men, and among them were many who had been just appointed to commands and were quite unfit for their posts. So constructed, the Tenth corps, from which so much was expected, met with defeat after defeat and fell far short of justifying the expectations which we had the right to entertain of the famous regiment of the Russian army."

The whole narrative is a dismal retrospect of unpreparedness and cross purposes. Kuropatkin says of this famous Tenth corps that little energy was shown by its commander, and that there was "insufficient firmness in the case of certain regiments, especially among the reservists, rank and file, who under various pretexts went to the rear."

Regarding the general causes leading to the retreat of the Manchurian army, Kuropatkin, in reporting, summed them up as follows:

The preponderance of the Japanese forces; their incomparably better preparedness for action in a mountainous country and in hot weather; their greater youth, lighter equipment and plentiful mounted artillery and pack trains; their extreme patriotic spirit; their energetic and capable officers, and finally the insufficient warlike spirit of our officers and troops in consequence of the obscurity surrounding the objects and causes of the war.

General Bildering's actions at Lalo Yang are severely criticized. His troops are described as being raw, inexperienced and untrustworthy, and they met with constant failure.

General Orloff's force of 12,000 men simply bolted from the field in wild disorder, with the result that a splendid position was lost. What was lacking throughout the fighting at Lalo Yang, Kuropatkin says, was greater effort on the part of the troops and more capable handling on the part of their leaders.

The disadvantages of retreat from Lalo Yang to Mukden are pointed out. When the troops got among the high hills they lost their heads and gave way to panic. Their previous experience had not inspired them with confidence.

For the indecisive results of the battle of the Sha river the following reasons are given:

First, the lack of skill displayed by the chief of the eastern army in handling the large force entrusted to him, which gave him a nearly triple superiority over the enemy.

Second, the absence of a firm handling of their troops on the part of their leaders in the western detachment.

Third, the unsuccessful tactics and lack of energy of the commander of the Tenth corps, who retreated unnecessarily from his position on the left bank of the Sha river without even warning his neighbor, the commander of the First army corps, thus placing him in a serious plight.

Fourth, the unsuccessful operations of the commander of the 31st infantry division, who several times unnecessarily retired his troops.

Fifth, the insufficient firmness of many of the troops, who left their ranks under the pretext of carrying wounded to the rear or without any pretext whatever.

Sixth, the lack of co-operation on the part of the units of the Sixth Siberian corps.

During the fights on the Sha river the senior commanders, Stackelberg and Bilderling were responsible only for their official tasks and acted entirely independently.

Regarding the capabilities of the Trans-Siberian railroad, Kuropatkin makes the interesting statement that although the minister of war reported that it could carry twelve pairs of trains daily, this number was not reached during the war.

In speaking of the fall of Port Arthur, Kuropatkin describes his plan for a great turning movement, and blame for its failure was thrown upon General Grippenberg.

"It is regrettable," says General Kuropatkin, "that a fortnight before the commencement of our advance our chances of success were overturned by certain orders of Grippenberg, which revealed to the enemy the nature of our intended movement."

Concerning the reverse at Sandepu, Kuropatkin says:

"It was impossible that it could have ended otherwise in view of the absolute unpreparedness of the attack. The environs and fortifications of that village had not been studied and no sketches of the ground had been prepared. The result was that the artillery fired for a whole day against Baltalse instead of Sandepu, never touching Sandepu. The Fourteenth division attacked the village of Baotadze, west of Sandepu, and having occupied that village, the commander thought he was occupying Sandepu. Sandepu's outer wall was even mistaken by the Fourteenth division for the redoubt inside of Sandepu and not supposing itself strong enough to take this redoubt the division retired to its former positions."

Continuing, Kuropatkin says:

"Stackelburg, noticing that Sandepu was not taken, in spite of the order, twice given by Grippenburg, to stop the advance, did not find it possible to obey the order, and after a very hard battle, took the greater part of Sandepu towards evening, but when he was attacked by superior forces of the enemy on the front and left flank, was forced to retire with heavy losses."

Continuing his description and criticisms of the operations, Kuropatkin again complains of Grippenberg for failing to report and confer with him at this critical juncture, though he had telephoned to his command from a room in his headquarters adjoining the apartment from which he was directing the operations, adding, however: "Personally, Grippenberg could not talk to me on account of his deafness."

Discussing the results of the fighting, Kuropatkin says:

"Thus ended our first attempt to adopt the offensive. It cost about 10,000 men. Of the causes of the failure the chief was, of course, negligence in failing to seriously prepared for storming Sandepu."

As showing the absence of proper communication between the commander of the army and the various corps, Kuropatkin states that portions of the 150th division surrendered without permission and without awaiting the enemy's attack. Grippenberg later reported that he was ill and left for St. Petersburg. His manner of proceeding in this matter, says Kuropatkin, "set a most deplorable example both to those under him and to other armies, and was calculated to undermine discipline. His expressed opinion that the campaign might be considered lost, and that a retreat to Mukden and then to Harbin was necessary, produced dangerous bewilderment in the minds of the more faint-hearted, which was even more harmful than a partial defeat of one or another division of our troops."

Coming to the fighting before Mukden, Kuropatkin says that more soldiers were necessary to save the city, and its defense was entrusted to Gen. Kaulbars.

"I again," continues Kuropatkin, "insisted upon the necessity for speedy action and gave Kaulbars full freedom in carrying out this order. Kaulbars did not carry it out, giving as an excuse the non-arrival of troops belonging to the second army."

How Kaulbars failed to stop Gen. Nogi's victorious advance is related with much detail and constitutes in itself a vivid recital of the blunders, cross-purposes, incapacity and consequent disaster. Kaulbars is directly accused of failure to carry out his instructions and of fatal inactivity, in defiance of urgent, reiterated orders, at crucial periods of the prolonged and momentous conflict.

GENERAL GRIPPENBERG.

"The manner in which Gen. Kaulbars directed the operations of his calvary was ineffective and unhappy," Gen Kuropatkin says. "His unfortunate choice of officers resulted in operations which were unskillful and marked by lack of devotion. The cavalry division under Major General Grekoff, and two forces under Eichols and Pavloff in disobedience to specific orders operated against Oku instead of against Nogi. There was no combination, and most of the detachments of cavalry remained inactive and refused to separate themselves from the infantry. The infantry of the second army, which was ordered to advance remained entirely passive and made no attempt to challenge the enemy. The detachments of cavalry also did nothing.

"Kaulbars was ordered on Feb. 15, by the commander-in-chief, immediately to ascertain the precise strength of the enemy, the direction of their movements and their intentions. These orders frequently were repeated, but no one obeyed them, and the commander-in-chief consequently was forced to make his decisions hastily on information that was false and incomplete. Kaulbars, who had been specifically assigned to the task of arresting Nogi's turning movement, acted upon erroneous information and devoted all his time and attention to the movements of Oku's army on the west front, mistaking it for forces under Nogi."

After pointing out several other mistakes of which the Japanese took full advantage, Kuropatkin's conclusions declare that Kaulbars, in spite of commander-in-chief's orders to begin the attack, remained inactive and did not even know the disposition of the troops under his command. The next day Kaulbars again made no move and disregarded the orders of the commander-in-chief energetically to attack the enemy's left wing.

Details of the forces at the disposal of Kaulbars are tabulated and it is shown that "down to Feb. 25, 35 battalions never went into action, while the Japanese were successfully carrying on a turning movement before their very eyes. At this time the commander-in-chief ordered Gen. Kaulbars to send all the troops he could to the right bank of the river. He did exactly the contrary, moving two regiments over to the left bank. We could have concentrated over 100 battalions and thrown them against Nogi. Kaulbars not only disobeyed the orders to throw the troops across the river, but, having lost five days, he went so far in allowing the turning movement that on Feb. 22 part of his force was still operating, not against Nogi, but against Oku's left wing. The loss of time and the weakness of force opposed to Nogi constituted the entire explanation of our failure at Mukden." Kaulbars is further blamed for neglecting to reorganize his forces, which were in a state of great confusion, for drawing recklessly upon the reserves, and for many other shortcomings.

The book contains the text of General Kuropatkin's reports to the emperor, in which he enlarges upon the causes of the defeat at Mukden. Elsewhere, however, Kuropatkin frankly admits to the emperor that he himself was much to blame for the Mukden defeat, saying he did not insist sufficiently, before the beginning of the battle, upon a strong reserve for the decisive moment.

FOUND DEAD IN BED!

Mr. John C. Harris, a prosperous young farmer of Chambersburg, N. Y., went to bed last Thursday night feeling as well as usual. Next morning his wife found him dead in bed beside her! Was it murder? Yes and no. No, because he died from so-called natural causes—yes, because for months he'd known that he had heart disease, and that sudden death might come from the least overexertion, or by sleeping on his left side, and this last proved too true!

And yet this bright, intelligent, young man, with everything to live for, would not listen to reason—either to his doctor or to the earnest pleadings of his wife to do something.

"It don't amount to anything," he'd say, "only a little palpitation. It's my stomach, I think. It will go away of itself." But delay cost his life! Was not this self-murder?

This case is only one; sixty thousand people die yearly of Heart Disease! Six in every ten have it. Many don't know it, they think it's something else and doctor the stomach, kidneys, female organs, etc., and get no better; and a good many who do know think it can't be cured. Now, Heart Disease is just as curable as any other disease; we have proved this fully by curing over a hundred and thirty thousand cases! Many of these were the most chronic, serious, complicated kind, in which all other remedies and doctors had failed, and hope seemed gone, but our treatment cured them quickly and to stay cured! In very many cases of Heart Disease the Nerves and Stomach are affected also, and in such it is useless to treat the heart alone, and one reason why our treatment cures is because it sets the stomach right, removes constipation, steadies and revitalizes the nerves and builds up the whole system, besides strengthening, controlling and curing the heart. We can cure YOU! no matter how bad off, and to prove it we will send you by mail, postpaid, without any conditions, without any restrictions, and without any cost, a regular full-size treatment of Dr. Fuller's Heart and Nerve Cure, and his illustrated book, with which you will know your own case as well as any doctor. Both are free.

Understand, this is not a "sample" on "trial," but a regular full-size treatment. Neither is it a C. O. D. scheme or anything of the kind, nothing but a fair, square chance for you to fully test this grand treatment for yourself, in your own home, without cost. If you have one or more symptoms, Nervousness, Trembling, Twitching or Nightmare, Palpitation, Fluttering or Skipping Beats of the Heart, Short Breath, Fainting, Smothering, Choking, Numb or Sinking Spells, Dizziness, Nose-bleed, Swelling Legs, Asthma, Pain in Heart, Side or Shoulder-blade, your heart and nerves are surely wrong! Don't wait, but send now for the full free treatment and get well. Address The Heart Cure Co., 332 Masonic Building, Hallowell, Maine.

RUM AT CAPITAL.

Demonstration in Favor of Webber Bill.

White Ribbons of W. C. T. U. Predominate Line of Crusaders.

Washington, Feb. 14.—Temperance advocates one thousand strong marched through the national capitol today in support of the bill introduced by Representative Webber, of Ohio, to rid the District of Columbia of the liquor traffic. Men, women and children representing a score of total abstinence orders and the leading churches of the district, formed the procession, which moved through the capitol for more than two hours, while Representative Webber and other prohibition advocates were speaking before the house committee on the District of Columbia in an effort to secure a favorable report on the bill. Only fifty of the temperance advocates were able to get into the small committee room, but the army of prohibitionists moved constantly past the open doors of the room and lent their support to the arguments against the sale of liquor. Repeatedly the crusaders moved about the rotunda under the great dome of the capitol, and again and again the leaders of the movement remarked:

"We're moving just as around the walls of Jericho, and the barriers of the demon rum will fall."

"Surrender" was the watchword of the reformers, and many of them pointed to the great oil painting in the rotunda representing the surrender of Cornwallis and Burgoyne, and announcing confidently that right and justice always triumph, declared that perseverance will inevitably bring triumph to the temperance army.

The white ribbons of the Women's Christian Temperance Union predominated in the long line of crusaders. Women made up three-fourths of the "army," and practically all of them wore the white badge. There were plainly dressed women of all ages, and women dressed in the height of fashion walked with those wearing the plain uniform of the Methodist deaconess. Many mothers carried children in their arms and led their families.

Among the men in the procession clergymen seemed to prevail. The Rev. Carl G. Doney and the Rev. E. C. Dinwiddie, of the Anti-Saloon League, were among the prominent leaders in the movement. Mrs. Clinton Smith, president of the District Women's Christian Temperance Union, headed a column composed of prominent members of the Rechabites, the Independent Order of Good Templars, the prohibition crusaders, the Catholic Total Abstinence Union, the Christian Endeavorers, and other reform organizations.

Representative Webber was in charge of the prohibition speakers before the house committee, and Robert Crane led the argument against the Webber bill. In his opening speech Mr. Webber stated that liquor is responsible for the condition of ninety per cent of the persons in the jail, workhouse and insane hospitals of the district and after reviewing the income from liquor licenses explained that it falls more than $800,000 short every year of maintaining the institutions which he said liquor makes necessary.

AUTO MAKING IS GREAT

Value of Machines Increased 461% in Five Years.

88 Per Cent of Autos Gasoline Propelled—55 Per Cent Are Runabouts.

Washington, Feb. 18.—The remarkable growth in the automobile industry and the decline of bicycle production are strikingly indicated in a statement issued by the census bureau on the manufacture of automobiles, bicycles and tricycles for 1905. The total production of automobiles in 1905 was 22,830, valued at $26,645,044, against only 3,723 in 1900, with a value of $4,784,011; thus showing an increase in value of 461.1 per cent.

Of the 21,961 "autos" turned out by automobile factories, 18,699, or 88.2 per cent were propelled by gasoline; 1,568, or 7.2 per cent by steam, and 1,425, or 6.6 per cent by electricity.

The figures concerning the manufacture of automobiles represent the output of the 121 establishments reporting the complete automobile. In addition to these there were 47 establishments engaged primarily in other lines of manufacture, which during the year turned out 1,138 automobiles, valued at $878,205, and 57 establisments which manufactured automobile bodies and parts to the value of $3,388,472.

In the period between the two censuses, the number of establishments turning out the finished automobile as their principal product, increased from 67 to 141; amount of the capital invested in these establishments from $5,768,857 to $20,555,247, and the average number of wage earners employed from 2,241 to 10,239. The average capital per establishment increased from $101,208 to $168,575, or 67.9 per cent. Of the total number of automobiles manufactured in automobile factories, 12,131, or 55.9 per cent were runabouts and 7,220, or 33.3 per cent touring cars. Buckboards stood third in number turned out, 675. Stanhopes fourth, with 520; and delivery wagons fifth, with 411.

The 1905 census of the manufacture of bicycles and tricycles disclosed great decreases since 1900. The number of factories declined from 312 to 101; the capital invested, from $29,783,668, to $5,838,458; the number of wags earneds, from 17,525, to 3,139, and the value of products from $31,915,908, to $5,153,240. Many establishments that manufactured bicycles in 1900 were at the later census principally or to some extent in the manufacture of automobiles. The high tide of prosperity in the bicycle was reached about 1897, and in 1900 the manufacture had already largely fallen off. The number of bicycles turned out declined from 1,136,122, in 1900, to 246,504 at the census of 1905; chainless from 42,929 to 4,077; and tricycles, from 26,110, to 4,063. The tricycles were almost entirely children's toys. Motor cycles increased from 159 to 2,346.

SCHOOL TEACHERS SAFE.

Manila, Feb. 15.—W. K. Bachelder and Walter J. Ise, the two American teachers who were reported missing yesterday and who it was feared were killed in the attack by Pulajanes on the two towns in the Occidental Negros, have been found. They are unhurt.

GATUN DAM SITE SOLID

No Mud or Water, Says Engineer Stevens.

Washington, Feb. 15.—The Isthmian canal commission has received from Chief Engineer Stevens, for the use of the senate committee on interoceanic canals, samples of borings made at lock sites at Gatun, and Pedro Miguel. In a letter which accompanied these samples, describing the locations from which they were taken, Mr. Stevens said:

"I have seen press statements lately that these drills have encountered mud and water and material of similar nature. All of these statements are absolutely and unqualifiedly false. The drills have passed through nothing, and encountered nothing excepting the material I have described and the samples of borings which I have sent you.

"Nothing in any investigation which has been made during the last year and a half has tended to show but that the foundations of the Gatun locks will be as solid as the eternal hills and any statement to the contrary are either the products of diseased imagination or wilful lies."

WINT IS TO LEAVE CUBA

Gets Leave of Absence on Account of Health.

Washington, Feb. 16.—Because of physical disability Brig.-Gen. Theodore J. Wint, in command of the army of Cuban pacification, has asked for and been granted three months' leave of absence. Brigadier-General Thomas H. Barry, assistant chief of staff, will at once leave for Cuba to relieve him. General Wint's disability is such that he probably will not again be assigned to the command he now holds because a return to the climate of Cuba will bring on a return of his trouble.

PUBLICITY A WRECK CURE

Harriman Lines Official Makes the Suggestion.

New Orleans, La., Feb. 15.—As a preventive for railroad accidents, complete publicity is suggested by Julius Kruttschnitt, director of maintenance and operation of the Harriman lines and vice president of the Southern Pacific. In an interview today he said:

"The persons responsible for accidents, whether officers or laborers, should be known to the public, in order that they may be made to feel the weight of popular displeasure.

"We must bring about a closer observance of the rules governing the operation of the railroads, and a greater respect for danger signals than we now get from our employes. This can be done only by the widest publicity of accidents."

DISPENSARY OUSTED.

South Carolina Ends the Liquor Experiment.

Columbia, S. C., Feb. 18.—The house of representatives Saturday, by a vote of 78 to 28, adopted the report of the conference committee, which for 36 hours had been working on defects in the local option bill. The report also was adopted by the senate by a vote of 25 to 10, and the act was signed by Governor Ansel shortly after midnight, the state dispensary thus passing out of existence with today.

BOY'S HEAD ONE SOLID SORE.

Had All Came Out—Under Doctor Three Months and No Better—Cuticura Remedies Works Wonders.

Mr. A. C. Barnett, proprietor of a general store in Avard, Oklahoma, tells in the following grateful letter how Cuticura cured his son of a terrible eczema. "My little boy had eczema His head was one solid sore, all over his scalp; his hair all came out, and he suffered very much. I had a physician treat him, but at the end of three months he was no better. I remembered that the Cuticura Remedies had cured me, and after giving him two bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, according to directions, and using Cuticura Soap and Ointment on him daily, his eczema left him, his hair grew again, and he has never had any eczema since. We use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and they keep our skin soft and healthy. I cheerfully recommend the Cuticura Remedies for all cases of eczema. A. C. Barnett, Mar. 30, 1905."

POORMASTER RESIGNS PLACE

There Isn't a Pauper in This New York Township.

Middletown, N. Y., Feb. 18.—"Wealth" is equally distributed among the happy and prosperous people of Mount Hope township, Orange county. No millionaires live there and D. H. Holley, the conscientious poormaster, has handed his resignation to the town board.

"There are no paupers in the almshouse, nor in dwellings, and have not been for years," said the poormaster. "There is nothing for me to do, and, as I receive fees, the office does not pay me a cent, what's the use of holding it?"

It was suggested to Mr. Holley that the poormaster receive $1 for each official investigation he makes.

"I know there is not a man or woman in the township who is not self-supporting," he answered indignantly. "I will make no fake investigations for the sake of getting money."

To retain the services of such a public servant the town board unanimously voted to Mr. Holley a salary of $20 a year. He accepted it and will continue to be poormaster—which goes to prove that money, not wealth, is equally distributed in Mount Hope township.

REDS ARE ARRESTED.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 18.—The social revolutionists have been holding meetings lately in the university building here, under the cover of university autonomy. The police, however, determined to put an end to these gatherings and yesterday surrounded the university, arrested 71 revolutionists and seized 1,500 pounds' weight of incendinary proclamations. The prefect of police has ordered the arrest of all persons distributing election literature in behalf of the Radical party and today two printing establishments where Radical ballots were being prepared.

KNOX IN SMOOT DEFENSE

Pennsylvania Senator Speaks Against Expulsion.

Will of Utah Expressed in His Election Should Not Be Overruled.

Washington, Feb. 14.—Senator Knox today addressed the senate in opposition to the resolution reported from the committee on privileges and elections, "that Reed Smoot is not entitled to a seat as a senator of the United States from Utah."

He was accorded the closest attention because of his discussion of the legal questions involved on the point of expulsion, which would require two-thirds of the senate, or exclusion, requiring only a majority of the votes. He contended unalteably that nothing less than two-thirds of the entire membership of the senate could unseat the Utah senator.

Mr. Knox asked: "Should the senate expel Senator Smoot, and why?" And Mr. Knox then answered his own question, saying:

"He should not be expelled for believing in the Mormon religion. The irrevocable ordinance expressly, and with Mormonism in view, guaranteed religious toleration in the state of Utah. He should not be expelled for being a member or officer of the Mormon church for that reason. He should not be expelled for the vindication of Utah's law, violated by certain Mormons continuing polygamous relations with Senator Smoot's consent or approval, supposing he did consent or approve, for Utah, without being ignorant of the facts, elected him, and the senate would not be justified in going out of its way to enforce respect for the formerly expressed will of Utah embodied in its law against polygamous relations by defeating its later expressed will shown in its electing Smoot."

CAT SWALOWED A HATPIN

Brooklyn Tabby Lives Through Unique Experience.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 18.—Once again the old saying that a cat has nine lives has been proven to contain much truth. No other living thing could possibly live with a nine inch hatpin in its stomach and throat without stabbing itself to death at the first move. But Tabby, a large tiger cat belonging to the family of Alfred Mohr, of 37 Ashland place, has defied death. He swallowed a hatpin belonging to Mr. Mohr's daughter more than a week ago. He swallowed it head first, so that the sharp end protruded from the stomach into the esophagus. The miseries of Tabby became apparent as the days went by and yesterday Miss Mohr picked him up from the floor to fondle him sympathetically in her lap. As she stroked his neck with the palm of her hand she felt something sharp and stiff. She began an investigation and discovered the sharp end of the hat pin sticking out of Tabby's neck. In his effort to curl up before the heater Tabby had forced the end of the hat pin through the side of his throat.

S. Altman, a dealer in pet animals, was summoned. He set valiantly to work to relieve poor Tabby of the hatpin.

One of the family held the animal securely so that it could not scratch the "surgeon," and the latter wedged open Tabby's mouth with a triangular instrument. Mr. Altman then brought a pair of forceps into play, and, seizing the hatpin half way down the shank, forced it farther down Tabby's throat to free the end from the wall of the esophagus. When this was done it was an easy matter to draw the hatpin forth from the feline's anatomy, and Tabby was restored to his usefulness as the boss ratter of the neighborhood. He seems none the worse for his experience.

TRADE IN CANARIES IS BIG.

London, Feb. 15.—It was announced at a meeting of canary breeders at Yarmouth that 12,000 canaries were exported to the United States during the last year, consigned to one Norfolk firm alone.

Breeding the birds is a profitable hobby among workingmen, who supply dealers, receiving good prices. The record price of $125 was obtained for a Yarmouth canary in November.

$300 to $500 an Acre Yearly Net Profit!

from land costing but $25 per acre.

That is what they are doing in the Texas Gulf Coast Country. It's easy there, because this land yields double crops—every month is a producing month—a money-making month.

Think of it! $500 per acre in cabbage—$600 per acre in onions—$400 per acre in mid-winter tomatoes. These and many actual every-day accomplishments in fruit culture also, can be proved to you. I can give you the names and addresses of people who are doing these things while you are reading this advertisement and the snow and cold weather are keeping you idle,

Warm, Dry Climate.

the healthiest in the country. Irrigated land—the kind you can buy now at $25 per acre—is the richest in productiveness. The railroad facilities will place your products in the markets ahead of every other section of the country. Health and prosperity await you.

The Winter Vegetable Garden of America

Let me send you an 80-page illustrated book about the Texas Gulf Coast Country, and tell you about the very low excursion rates for inspection trips.

Save this ad and write me TODAY. Sixteen carloads of people went down on our excursion of January 15th. ACT NOW.

JOHN SEBASTIAN, Pass'r Traffic Mgr.
Room 45 La Salle Sta., CHICAGO. or Room 45 Frisco Bldg ST. LOUIS.
ROCK ISLAND-FRISCO LINES
CHICAGO & EASTERN ILLINOIS R. R.

Beautify Your Home

The Editor Tells You Today How Easily You Can Win a Prize to Decorate Your Home

Did you ever win a prize—a real beautiful, artistic, valuable prize, something of which you felt proud?

If you have, I can point out a way for you to win another. If you have not, I can show you how you can win a magnificent one by the *slightest* effort.

For this great prize offer does not cost you one cent.

You want a pretty home, don't you?

So if you will follow me through this short article and then read the great prize offer on this page, you will discover how very, very easy it is to secure something that will give your home an artistic tone, something that will beautify it and make your friends envy you. You will say to yourself:

"My, I wish I had had this offer long ago."

Dinner Set For a Prize

Look at the picture of the magnificent monogram dinner set on this page. 100,000 of the prize sets are going to be distributed free, and every one of our readers can have one of these sets free by doing a good turn for a friend of mine, Geo. Clark.

"NATURE'S GOODIES"—One of the beautiful facsimile framed pictures which will be sent to you.

Now, Mr. Clark, as you may have heard, is the publisher of the famous high-art pictures, among the most beautiful pictures in the world, and he has asked me to tell you that he will give every one of my subscribers one of these magnificent dinner sets absolutely free as a prize if you merely help Mr. Clark a little by recommending and introducing a few of his pictures in your locality.

As you see, Mr. Clark does not want you to do any canvassing. It is not necessary to do any canvassing.

How To Win a Prize

Read carefully on this page where it says in big type, "Win a prize—how."

I am pleased to guarantee Mr. Clark's offer is exactly as represented and I am giving you certificate of guarantee. I am proud he has selected the readers of this paper to profit by this marvelous prize offer. This offer shows his confidence in the honesty of my subscribers.

Even if you do not succeed in carrying out the simple conditions of Mr. Clark's offer, you will receive an elegant prize anyway. You do not have to send any money as you do in so many prize offers, and for whatever effort you put out you will get at least one prize; so it is, as Mr. Clark says, a case where "you can't lose."

So Easy, So Very Easy

Mrs. Charlotte Miller of Purdue, Ind., a lady of my acquaintance, took advantage of Mr. Clark's offer. She received the pictures and was amazed at their beauty and Mr. Clark's method of disposing of them. That very afternoon one of her neighbors came in and saw the pictures lying on the table with part of the wrapping paper still around them.

"SAVED"—The other beautiful picture which will be sent to you for you to keep.

"What perfectly beautiful pictures!" she exclaimed.

"Do you like them?" asked Mrs. Miller.

"Indeed I do."

"You can have my offer at 25c."

"Will you give me two on this plan for 50c?"

"Yes."

Mrs. Miller's friend purchased two pictures and took them away and told some of her acquaintances of her good fortune; they called on Mrs. Miller that very day, and before Mrs. Miller retired that night she had disposed of all 24 pictures and forwarded the $6.00 to Mr. Clark.

Prize Winner Is Pleased

In three days the prize dishes arrived and Mrs. Miller tells me they are the most beautiful she ever saw any place. "I would not take anything for that set right now," she declared.

Can you picture your dining room with a beautiful gold monogram, Parisien China dinner set gracing the sideboard, the dinner table and the plate rail? Haven't you for a long time been wanting a set like this?

I have several of Mr. Clark's pictures in my home and they are certainly very beautiful. I cannot begin to show you here how they look in their many rich and splendid colors. They are perfect works of art, fit for any residence, measuring 16x20 inches. What is more, they come ready to hang on the wall, for every picture is finished complete ready for the wall just as received from Mr. Clark.

I hope that every one of my readers will sign the free coupon and send for Mr. Clark's *high-art pictures* today.

A Prize for You!

A PRIZE for every reader of this paper FREE
This elegant 42 piece Monogram Dinner Set is free

42 PIECES as follows:
6—6-in. PLATES 6—7-in. PLATES
6 CUPS 6 SAUCERS
6 FRUIT DISHES 6 BUTTER CHIPS
2 VEGETABLE DISHES
1 BREAD PLATE 1 CAKE PLATE
1 GRAVY BOWL 1 Large PLATTER
TO BE own initial in GOLD on every piece (cups and saucers excluded).

I AM Giving Away as PRIZES 100,000 sets of this elegant Dinner Service. Do not miss *your share*—a PRIZE of 42 pieces of beautiful China, artistically decorated, *your initial in gold* on the pieces. A PRIZE that costs you only a bit of your leisure time.

Send No Money, Not One Cent—The PRIZES are Absolutely Free

There are 100,000 of these prize-premium sets. *Be sure* to get one of the sets. Everybody can get one complete set as a free PRIZE and you can get it so very, very easily.

Certificate of Guarantee
by the Editor of this Paper

I hereby certify that every statement made on this page is the truthful, honest avowal of a large and thoroughly reliable firm. This prize offer is exactly as represented.
THE EDITOR.

This Elegant Dinner Set is made of finest Parisien China, the kind endorsed and used by the most stylish people. Although this superior china costs us a great deal of money, we chose the *Parisien China* to give away as PRIZES; for we figure that by being *very* generous with you and giving *you the best* right now, we would at once win your friendship and recommendation, and the beautiful dinner set standing on your table and envied by all neighbors—the best dinner set in town—ought to prove a fine advertisement for our proposition. As you can see from the picture, every piece of the dinner set is decorated with the modern high art, and besides, if you write at once, every piece (except cups and saucers) with *your initial in pure gold* free of charge. Read the first column of this page.

WIN A PRIZE—How: Send no Money. Just mail the coupon at the bottom of this page. You will then get 24 famous high-art pictures, richly colored, 16 x 20 inches, complete with facsimile lithographed gold scroll frames for you to distribute, and two extra pictures for you to keep—a total of Twenty-Six (26) pictures. The two extra pictures you hang up in your home. Invite your friends to see your pictures, and whenever a friend calls hand her one of the other 24 pictures at only 25 cents each. By giving away the 24 pictures at only 25 cents each you will take in $6.00. Send us $6.00 and we will send you the beautiful, aristocratic 42-piece Monogram Dinner Set absolutely free.

As soon as people see the pictures decorating the walls of your room they will be *eager* to get a similar picture. But if for any reason you should not succeed, we will pay you for the number of pictures you distributed, and besides *we want you to keep the two extra pictures anyway*, just for having made an honest effort. *The art pictures are fully described by the editor in the first column of this page.*

Dining Room of Mayor Grosse, of Harlem, Ill., whose wife earned the beautiful monogram dinner set as a prize and also the free pictures. (*From photograph by Orville Hart, all rights reserved.*)

Mayor Grosse's wife writes us as follows: "*I received your beautiful monogram dinner set with initial in gold and it is certainly beautiful. The stores here do not carry anything like it. It is so artistic and elegant. I shall always be glad to recommend you for your fairness, promptness and generosity.*"—*MRS. MARTIN V. GROSSE, Harlem, Ill., Oct. 9, 1906.*

At Least ONE PRIZE for Everybody

You cannot fail to get a PRIZE for whatever time you spare. Your Reward is Sure—even if you do not fulfil all the conditions of this prize offer you get two pictures free any way just for having made an honest effort; and extra prizes besides for whatever you do.—But I know you can earn the grand prize—the beautiful monogram dinner set—very, very easily.

SIGN Your Name and Address Free Coupon

You need not bother with a letter; just write your name and address plainly on the coupon, inclose in an envelope and mail today, thereby getting an *early start* for a truly valuable Prize. Send this coupon and get our valuable prize offer *before anybody else gets it in your town*

I would like to earn your Monogram Dinner Set. Please send me your art pictures at once, prepaid, as per your offer above.

Name .....
Address .....

Cultured and refined people appreciate this superior prize offer. Don't delay. Sign the free coupon at once and send right now to

GEO. CLARK, Mgr., 63-69 Washington St., Suite 1942, CHICAGO, Ill.

Sure Cure For Sore Eyes.

Grateful Patrons Tell of Almost Miraculous Cures of Cataracts, Granulated Lids, Wild Hairs, Ulcers, Weak, Watery Eyes, and All Eye Diseases—Send Your Name and Address with Two-Cent Stamp for Free Trial Package.

The cures being made by this magic lotion every day are truly remarkable. I have repeatedly restored to sight persons nearly blind for years.

Ulcers, wild hairs, granulated lids disappear almost instantly with the use of this magic remedy. Weak, watery eyes are cleared in a single night and quickly restored to perfect health. It has repeatedly cured where all other remedies and all doctors had failed. It is indeed a magic remedy and I am glad to give this free trial to any sufferer from sore eyes or any eye trouble.

Hundreds have thrown away their glasses after using it a week. Preachers, teachers, doctors, lawyers, engineers, students, dressmakers and all who use their eyes understain find with this Magic Lotion a safe, sure and quick relief. If you have sore eyes or any eye trouble write me today. I am in earnest in making my offer of a free trial bottle of this lotion. It is the only positive cure for cataract known, and I am glad to furnish proof in many well-proven and authentic cases where it has cured cataract after the doctors said that only a dangerous and expensive operation would save the sight. If you have eye trouble of any kind you will make a serious mistake if you do not send for my great free offer of this Magic Eye Lotion. Address, with full description of your trouble and a two-cent stamp, Prof. Herman T. Schlegel, 1614 Home Bank Bldg., Peoria, Ill., and you will receive by return mail, prepaid, a trial bottle of his magic remedy that has restored hundreds to sight.

PENNSYLVANIA EXPLAINS

Railroad Says That Injustice Has Been Done.

Committee Appointed to Investigate Charges Makes Report of Its Findings.

New York, Feb. 18.—Public opinion, misinformed as to the facts because of the publication of portions and not the whole of the testimony of the witnesses before the interstate commerce commission, and therefore basing its conclusions upon insufficient premises, has done grave injustice to the whole service of the Pennsylvania Railroad company. That service is of more than 90 years' growth. It is constituted in the main of educated, self-respecting men whose honorable lives have won the esteem of those who know them best; its traditions of loyalty; and it has had, in its successive officers, examples of unselfish devotion to duty and steadfast adherence to the right.

This in brief is the report of the special committee appointed by the board of directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad company nearly a year ago to examine into the facts connected with the acquisition and ownership by officers and employes of the company of stock or other interest in any company the holding of which could affect the performance of their duty or the company's duty to the public. The alleged acceptance of gratuities by employes of the company also was inquired into by the committee. As a result of its examination of 2,505 officers and employes including every officer of the several companies whose individual action or whose orders to any subordinate affect any discrimination, the committee reports it found 266 had interests in coal or other corporations or firms, or with individuals. With the exception of 15 all of these had acquired their interest by purchase. The fifteen admitted that they had received gifts of shares or interest in various corporations in their names have been reported to the presidents of the several railroad companies for appropriate action.

On the whole the report vindicates the officers and employes of the Pennsylvania system. It is found that in the development of the company between the years 1889 and 1907, the interests of the stockholders in every respect have been properly safeguarded. It is declared the terms on which its share and debt capital has been marketed have received the commendation of competent and independent financiers; that as little competition as possible in a work of such magnitude obtained in placing thousands of contracts for maintenance of way and new construction; that no favoritism was shown in the purchase of supplies or equipment; and that the officers of the railroad companies in all engineering and construction work have been as faithful as they were skillful. The committee expresses itself as satisfied that the purchasing department had been administered with marked ability and with unswerving fidelity to the interest of the shareholders.

Allegation of favoritism to certain shippers of freight, mainly coal, are treated at considerable length by the committee, which sums up the result of its investigation of this subject with the statement that "there has not been and is not on the part of the railroad company any discrimination as between shippers in the facilities given for the exercise of that legal right."

GUARANTEE BY CANNERS

Serial Number on Package to Have a Meaning.

Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 16.—After a conference between Dr. Wiley, representing the United States government, a committee from the Wholesale Grocers' association and a joint committee representing the Atlantic States Packers' association, the Western Packers Canned Goods' association, and the National Canned Goods and Dried Fruit Brokers' association, a mutually protective guarantee has been agreed upon. The nature of the guarantee was explained by a member of the committee somewhat as follows:

"When the guarantee comes into general use the buyers should look on all cans for these words: 'Guaranteed under the food and drugs act of June 30, 1906,' and also for the serial number that will indicate to him that the manufacturer will give a sworn guarantee as follows: 'I, the undersigned, do hereby guarantee that the article of foods or drugs manufactured, packed, distributed or sold by me (specifying the same) are not adulterated or misbranded within the meaning of the food and drugs act of June 30, 1906.'

"With the filing of the above declaration with the government the canner gets without charge a serial number which he is permitted to put on his cans. This insures the buyer that he is getting an absolutely pure article of food."

A resolution was adopted petitioning the United States senate to provide for the continuance of the authorization empowering the secretary of agriculture to fix the standards of purity for foods.

RAILROAD TAX IS LOWER

Michigan Companies Secure Decrease in Taxation.

Lansing, Mich., Feb. 16.—The state board of assessors has finally assessed railroad property in Michigan at $207,518,000 for taxes of 1905. This is a reduction of $2,740,000 from the valuations tentatively fixed a month ago, before the roads were given a hearing, but an increase as compared with last year when the aggregate was $203,051,000. The taxes on these valuations will amount to $3,417,325.60, which is $116,695 less than the railroad taxes of a year ago. The reduction is due to lower rate of taxation on general property.

The board assessed express companies in Michigan at $1,047,400 and car loaning companies $488,650. The valuations of four largest railway systems are: Michigan Central, in Michigan, $49,460,000; Pere Marquette, $28,000,000; Grand Trunk, $24,600,000; Chicago & Northwestern, $12,350,000. The tax rate is $16.47 per thousand.

SCHOOL QUESTION OVER

Japanese Children Will Now Be Admitted There.

Such Is Agreement Between City and Nation—Japan Not Pleased.

Washington, Feb. 19.—Japanese children are to be admitted to the white schools of San Francisco, under certain restrictions; skilled and unskilled laborers coming from Japan barred from the mainland of the United States, and American laborers, skilled and unskilled, are to be excluded from Japan.

This is the basis of the agreement between President Roosevelt, Secretary Root, Mayor Schmitz and the San Francisco school board as an adjustment of the anti-Japanese agitation brought about by the segregation of Japanese children in the schools of San Francisco made public by Mayor Schmitz last night.

The agreement means that the schools of San Francisco will be conducted in the same manner as they were before the board of education adopted the resolution last October providing for the segregation of the Japanese, except that adult Japanese who are in primary grades must continue to attend the oriental schools and that Japanese children under sixteen years of age will be admitted to classes with white children of their own ages.

JAPANESE ARE DISSATISFIED

They Are Likely, However, to Accept the Situation.

Tokio, Feb. 19.—The official text of the exclusion amendment to the immigration bill has been published here.

As expected, it has created the strongest dissatisfaction among the interested parties although movements of proceedure have not yet assumed a definite shape.

The Japanese residents of the Hawaiian islands have telegraphed President Roosevelt and the Hawaiian representatives in the house indicating the seriousness of the injury which will be caused to their rights and interests by this legislation. The leaders of opinion here are aware however, that under the circumstances, the only alternative is calmly to resign themselves to the situation, hoping that the government can arrange with the American authorities to reduce the sacrifice in the interest of Japanese immigrants to a minimum.

They regret the new law lest the San Francisco people glorying in their success should assume an overbearing attitude. News of this kind would only tend to injure Japanese susceptibilities which President Roosevelt has been careful to avoid.

WIRE TAPPERS' VICTIM

Report Says Confidence Men Got Walker's Money

Missing Connecticut Banker Is Said to Have Lost $350,000 on the Chalk Ponies.

New York, Feb. 18.—The police today investigated a report that Wm. F. Walker, the missing treasurer of the New Britain, Conn., Savings bank lost more than $350,000 of the bank's funds in this city as a victim of skilled workers of the wire-tapping game. This report is to the effect that one of the two men who operated the game discovered last October that Walker had suffered losses through his ventures in stock speculation. The pretended wire tapper then went to New Britain and unfolded to Walker, it is said, the usual scheme of tapping the race wires to get the name of the winning horse and then beating the pool rooms by betting on the horse before the poolroom received the name of the winner. It is said that Walker came to New York with the man, was taken to a corridor in the Western Union building and there introduced to an associate of the tapper who pretended to be employed by the Western Union and able to withhold reports of the races from the pool room. As a result Walker is said to have been taken to a pretended pool room where he and the two conspirators acting as his agents bet and lost $110,000. Walker is said to have gone back to New Britain, but was again convinced by the conspirators that the loss was due to his own mistake in taking the name of the winning horse. Walker is said to have consented to try it again and to have brought to New York a lot of the bank's securities and negotiated them for $240,000 cash. He was allowed to win $20,000 according to the reports, but on the trial lost the entire amount, $260,000, including his winnings. The swindlers then disappeared.

NEW DOMINICAN TREATY

President Sends to Senate the Latest Arrangement.

Washington, Feb. 13.—The President sent to the senate the new treaty with the republic of Santo Domingo relative to the revenue of that country yesterday. The treaty will go direct to the committee on foreign relations, and there will be determined effort to have it reported and acted upon before the adjournment of the present session of congress. Many of the Democratic senators have indicated their willingness that this should be done, but Senator Bacon, who is the leading Democratic member of the senate committee on foreign relations, has not yet given his full assent to this program.

In brief the treaty provides that the total outstanding indebtedness of the country shall be capitalized at a figure slightly below $20,000,000; that bonds for this amount issued by the Dominican republic and floated through a New York banking house shall be paid over to the creditors; that 55 per cent of the customs collections of the republic, gathered through American collectors shall be set apart for the redemption of these bonds, which shall be redeemable after ten years at the rate of 102½ and are to run fifty years.

POEM MAKES COMPLICATIONS

Wisconsin Courts Wrestling With a Controversy.

Chippewa Falls, Wis., Feb. 18.—Judge Vinje, of this judicial district, has refused to reinstate Hazel Dresser and Mabel Dresser as students in the St. Croix Falls high school on application by their father, L. B. Dresser, a member of the state board of control. His daughters and Rachel Jellison, Leonora Dorothy and Phil Clayton were expelled for taking part in the publication of a poem written by Della Jastrom, who also was dismissed from the school. Mr. Dresser has appealed the case to the supreme court.

The poem in question likened the St. Croix Falls high school to a prison in so far as the discipline is concerned. As a result the suspension of six pupils followed and a fine of 40 cents was imposed upon each. Mr. Dresser objected to the treatment and appealed to the courts.

"In order to be reinstated the principal insists that the girls apologize, admit wrongdoing, pay 40 cents, and promise to be obedient scholars in the future," said Mr. Dresser. "I offered for my girls that they would comply with these conditions except that they would not pay 40 cents or admit that they had done wrong. They do not believe this, for they looked upon the poem as a joke. The girls said that they would tell the teachers they were sorry if they thought it was wrong. The instructors of the school decline to accept this compromise. The girls explained to the principal that they told the editor of the paper who published the poem not to print it if there was anything more than a joke in it."

22 DIE IN TRAIN WRECK

145 Are Hurt, 50 of Them Seriously.

Most of Those Killed Were Pitched Through Windows and Mangled by Cars.

New York, Feb. 18.—Twenty-two dead and 145 others more or less seriously injured, is the result of the wreck of an electric express train on the New York Central railroad at 205th street and Webster avenue, Saturday night. Of the large number of injured, fifty are, according to hospital and police reports, seriously hurt and the death list may be increased.

Most of the others are suffering from lacerations or shock, and will recover.

The cause of the wreck is still a matter of speculation.

The wreckage was completely cleared away yesterday. All four of the tracks of the New York Central through the rocky cut where the train left the rails and several of the cars went to pieces, have been cleared. The track on which the train was running and which was ripped up in the accident, has been restored, the third rail replaced and traffic resumed practically under normal conditions.

The train consisted of a double header motor coupled into one engine with one motorman, drawing five coaches. The first was a smoker, the second is described as a power car, though it is commonly designated as a combination baggage and smoker and the three following were ordinary passenger coaches.

The coroner said to the Associated Press: "It appears to me that a spreading of the rails caused the disaster. I think that one of the motors hit a section of the track with force enough to cause it to jump off. The smoker followed and swung the cars following completely off the track, breaking the coupling. When the rear cars broke loose they ran wild for a distance and finally turned over."

When the wreck occurred the three rear coaches, completely filled with passengers, were thrown on their right side just above a sharp curve at Woodlawn bridge. The shock was terrific. People were hurled violently from their seats and the most of those who were killed were pitched through the windows as the cars slid on their sides. The third rail held for a time but finally broke with a flash and a roar seen and heard for a great distance. Between the wreck of the "current" rail and the main track the bodies were wedged. They were held here as the cars passed along and in this way were terribly mangled.

HEARD MASSACRE PLAN

Says a Negro Ex-Soldier at Brownsville Quiz.

Scheme Was, It Is Said, to Catch Soldiers Out and Slay Them.

Washington, Feb. 16.—Startling testimony concerning alleged plans to massacre colored soldiers at Brownsville by men from the town firing over the barracks to stampede the soldiers, and challenges to them to come out of the barracks, was given by negro ex-soldiers at the investigation before the senate military committee yesterday.

The most sensational story was that of William Mapp, who was a member of Company C, Twenty-fifth Infantry. Mapp said that at breakfast on the morning following the shooting he had heard Wilburt Voschelle, the reservation corral boss, and a white man formerly in charge of the corral, discussing the case. According to Mapp's story, Voschelle said:

"Well, it is a good thing it happened as it did. I was out in town last night, and the crowd came in front of Frank's. The plan was to catch a lot of you fellows in Allison's saloon and massacre you."

Mapp said that the remark was not addressed to him, and that he did not question Voschelle. He said that Allison was a former soldier, who started the saloon to get the negro soldier trade, the other saloon having barred the members of the negro battalion. Voschelle is now in Washington, having been subpoenaed as a witness.

Mapp said that on the night of the shooting, he had been awakened by the firing and the shots seemed to be directed over the barracks. A man with a deep voice, he said, shouted: "Come out you black——" (using an opprobrious epithet and making it applicable to the troops). Mapp said his challenge was repeated several times during the firing, but the call to arms was sounded, and he hurried to get dressed and fall in with his company. He said the shooting and the shouting were outside the wall at the end of Company B barracks.

Thomas Jefferson, who was the room orderly in Company C barracks, said that he heard the shooting and thought there were ten or twelve men firing. The shots, he said, came from the rear and near the end of B barracks, but he could not say whether the men were within the wall or not.

Solomon P. O'Neil, also a former member of Company C, testified that the shooting was from near the wall at the end of Company B quarters and that the shots were apparently over the barracks. He said he heard a man shoot and then yell "Come out, you black —— ——." He testified that there was great excitement in the barracks, and that when the gun racks were broken open some of the rifles fell to the floor. There was no light and the men could not get their own rifles.

QUAKES MADE BISHOP ILL

'Frisco and Jamaica Disasters Produced Nervous Attack.

Orange, N. J., Feb. 14.—Bishop John W. Hamilton, of the Methodist Episcopal church, whose home is in San Francisco, is seriously ill with nervous exhaustion at the home of a friend in East Orange. His son, Dr. Gordon Hamilton, and a daughter, are on their way here from San Francisco.

The serious condition of the bishop is attributed by his friends to a mental strain incident to the earthquake at San Francisco aggravated by the more recent disaster at Kingston. Bishop Hamilton came east to attend missionary conferences at Buffalo and New York. He was here at the time of the earthquake in his home city, and fears for the welfare of his family made him almost a nervous wreck. He went to East Orange, where he was attended at the house of his friends. He had almost recovered and was advised by his physician to go to Kingston, Ja., and was making preparations for the trip when he suffered a relapse. The trip had to be postponed, and the fact that he would have been in the stricken city if it had not been for the sudden change in his illness worked upon the bishop's nerves to such an extent that he became seriously ill.

ASKS J. J. HILL TO EXPLAIN

Ore Land Deal Subject of Minnesota Quiz.

St. Paul, Minn., Feb. 14.—A subpoena was issued by order of the Knuteson committee of the house today directing President J. J. Hill to appear before the committee this afternoon to explain the recent deal of the Great Northern railway in ore lands. This committee was appointed for the purpose of investigating the ore lands transaction between the Great Northern railway and the United States Steel corporation, and the committee will make an effort to ascertain if, under its charter the Great Northern Railway company has the right to deal in ore lands.

TWO-CENT FARE BILL.

Harrisburg, Pa., Feb. 14.—The house of representatives today passed by a vote of 175 to 0 a bill fixing two cents a mile as the maximum rate for passenger railroad fares. The bill now goes to the senate.

FARMERS BACK TO PLOW

"No Pay, No Constitution" Is Oklahoma Slogan.

Appropriation Exhausted, Rural Delegates Desert, Bosses in Control.

Guthrie, Okla., Feb. 18.—Anxious to get busy with their plowing and fearing they will not receive pay for a long time, if ever, for their attendance on the constitutional convention, many of the farmer delegates have scattered to their homes, intimating that they will not return unless it is to vote for the document as a whole when it is completed by the few men in control of the convention.

The expense of the convention to date above the $100,000 appropriation made by congress is nearly $150,000. Pay of the delegates has stopped and if congress does not come to the rescue with an additional appropriation, some of the delegates will be in a bad way, as they cannot afford to stay longer at their own expense. Advices are coming in from the state that citizens here and there are subscribing to funds to send the delegates back to their jobs.

Neighborly farmers, who do not wish to see the convention entirely in the hands of the lawyers, the politicians and the urban element, have promised to take care of the farm work of the rural statesmen. The dail yattendance at the sessions is no wiess than 75 per cent of the 112 delegates, and many of those still here sit sullenly in their seats and let the leaders run things to suit themselves

Prominent delegates from Indian Territory and some from Oklahoma are openly charged with a plot to defeat statehood entirely by drawing up a constitution that will be rejected by the people at the election next August. Those involved in the alleged plot have been against making one state out of the two territories for political reasons. Disaffection has now begun to pervade the Democratic members as well as those on the Republican side, and charges of bossism have become so persistent that there is apprehension the convention may break up.

HIGGINS' FIGHT IS ENDED

Former Governor of New York Succumbs to Illness.

Olean, N. Y., Feb. 13.—Frank Weyland Higgins, former governor of New York, died at his home here last night at 8:40.

Following a period of unconsciousness which lasted twenty-four hours, the vital spark fled with so little outward manifestation that those at his bedside scarcely realized that the end had come. Among those present, besides Dr. Hibbard, the family physician, were Mrs. Higgins, Josephine Higgins, a daughter, and Harry, a son;

EX-GOVERNOR HIGGINS.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sullivan Smith, of Angelica; Mrs. J. B. Cameron and Miss Charlotte Cameron. Mr. Smith and Mrs. Cameron are Mr. Higgins' brother and sister. O. T. Higgins, a son, is in Redlands, Cal. He, too, is seriously ill.

Mr. Higgins for years has been afflicted with a heart trouble. After he entered upon his work as governor of the state Mr. Higgins was warned by Dr. E. G. Graneway, of New York, of a serious organic trouble in the heart, but no duty was left unperformed which he believed essential to the faithful discharge of the trust reposed in him by the people. When the only official duty which remained for him to perform was to assist in the inauguration of his successor as governor, he firmly resisted the importunities of his family, his friends and his physician to spare himself, and went to Albany to take part in the ceremonies. This last devoted act shortened his days by precipitating symptoms which might otherwise have been forestalled. The enfeebled action of the heart at the last was complicated with a disease of the kidneys from which the governor had been suffering for some time.

In his last hours Mr. Higgins' mind dwelt upon philanthropic matters.

KILLS FIFTY-POUND WILDCAT

Bay State Hunter Hero of Desperate Encounter.

Great Barrington, Mass., Feb. 18.—Frank Tuller, employed on the Edgewood estate of F. S. Pierson, is a lucky man. But his two dogs did not bear charmed lives. They are victims of a fifty pound wildcat, while Tuller is nursing several scratches received in an encounter with the brute.

Now, Tuller did not think there was anything in the state that could tackle these dogs and get away with it. But he had reckoned without his host. A plain, common, ordinary, every day wildcat would have been killed, but this was not one of the garden variety. This was a "beaut." He weighed fifty pounds, and every ounce spelled fight.

Thus the dogs had attempted to bite off more than they could chew, and before Tuller could spell "Jack Robinson," or any other old name, his pets were in the "has-beens" class.

Then it was up to Tuller. He had his gun with him, and at first it looked an easy matter to carry out the general plan of the dogs. But Mr. Wildcat did not give his adversary time to shoot.

With one pounce he was on his man. Then began the fight for life. Mr. Tuller has seen these on the stage and the hero always came off victorious. It was this knowledge of the sequence of events that kept his courage screwed to the sticking point. For the wildcat was doing all sorts of things with his clothes and his skin. Now and then the paws would get a little deeper than the cuticle, and there would come with them a bit of flesh.

After many minutes, each of which seemed an hour, the hunter backed off clear, aimed, and fired. Then he took the dead cat to his home.

SAY CASTRO IS WEAKENING

Reports Deny the Daily Bulletins of Government.

Macuto, Venezuela, Feb. 17, via Willemstadt, Island of Curacao, Feb. 18.—In spite of the daily bulletins issued by the government, announcing an improvement in President Castro's health he has gradually weakened since he underwent the recent operation, and his condition is now more serious than ever before. It is even affirmed that his physicians entertain no hope of his recovery. His temperature is reported to be 103. Gangrene is said to have set in and the end is alleged to be expected shortly. The Venezuelan gunboat Restaurador is lying at La-Guaira, and it is semiofficially asserted that after his death she will carry the body of Castro to Puerto Cabello, whence it will be transported to Valencia for interment.

MANY DIE IN COAL MINE

Mexico Furnishes Another Appalling Disaster.

Defective Lamp Is Believed to Have Ignited Accumulated Gas—Details Meagre.

Laredo, Texas, Feb. 19.—Telegram from Monterey, Mexico, early today told of a disastrous mine explosion which occured at 7 o'clock last night, in the La Conquista mine No. 3, of the LasEspezanza district, in which many miners are known to have lost their lives. The dead may reach 75 or 100 when full details are received. Thirty bodies had been taken out at 1 a. m.

According to meagre reports, the explosion occured shortly after the night shift had begun work. The explosion is thought to have been caused by gas which ignited from a defective lamp carried by one of the miners. The accident is the most serious that has occured in the district since the disaster in the Barratona mines a year ago, when nearly 100 lives were lost.

Las Esperanza is a town of about five thousand inhabitants and is made up almost entirely of employes of the coal mines. It is situated about 75 miles from Eagle Pass, Texas.

It is thought no Americans have lost their lives as with the exception of mine bosses all the employes are foreigners, largely Japanese.

The mine at Las Esperanzas was recently owned by the railroad and was acquired by the government when the control of the road was secured.

FIND PEARL BRYAN'S HEAD

Workmen Turn Up Long-Sought Skull in Kentucky.

Cincinnati, O., Feb. 18.—C. H. Glandorf, a contractor, of Eighth street and Central avenue, Cincinnati, who has the contract to fill in ground between Newport and Bellevue, Ky., across the river from Cincinnati, Saturday discovered a skull that has been identified by competent anatomists as the skull of a young woman. The skull was dug out of the ground by workmen in the employ of Mr. Glandorf when they were turning soil, and was not deposited where found by the late flood that has persisted now for days.

That the skull is that of Miss Pearl Bryan, the beautiful Greencastle (Ind.) girl, who was done to death February 1, 1896, by Jackson and Walling, Cincinnati medical students, has been proved by circumstantial evidence, said the lawyers to be as valid and relevant as the circumstantial evidence on which they were convicted of murder in the first degree and hanged for their crimes in Newport, Ky.

The skull was found in the soil which forms part of the roadway that a carriage, en route from the ground scene of Pearl Bryan's murder near Ft. Thomas, Ky., would take in proceeding to the residence of a doctor in Bellevue, where the testimony at the trial showed Miss Bryan underwent treatment just before she was killed.

The skull alone was found, and thorough search revealed no other parts of the skeleton to which the skull belongs, either at or near the point where the cranium was unearthed.

The measurements of the skull tally with the measurements prescribed by comparative anatomy of those of Miss Bryan's skull. The exact size and shape of Miss Bryan's head was unknown to the doctors and lawyers at the trial of Jackson and Walling.

SHIPS CRASH; THIRTEEN DIE

British Steamer Orianda Sinks Off Cardiff.

Cardiff, Feb. 18.—The British steamer Heliopolis collided Saturday midnight with the British steamer Orianda, outward bound from Penasth. The Orianda sank and thirteen persons, including her captain, were drowned.

The Heliopolis put into this port with her bows damaged.

The night was clear, but there was a gale blowing and a heavy sea running. The Orianda, which was coal laden for Spezzia, was struck between the engine room and the stoke hole and so badly damaged that she immediately began to fill and heeled over and sank within half an hour. The Heliopolis drifted away without rendering assistance.

The captain mustered all the Orianda's nineteen men on deck. Each was given a life belt and jumped into the sea. Six of them reached a waterlogged life boat, the only boat it was possible to launch, the others having been smashed at the time of the collision, and all of them, with the exception of the one who died from exhaustion, was rescued by a pilot boat after suffering greatly from exposure.

LOW FARE IN THREE STATES

West Virginia, Iowa and Missouri Solons Act.

Charleston, W. Va., Feb. 13.—By a vote of 76 to 5 the house passed the senate two-cent fare bill yesterday, after amending it by striking out the provision exempting lines of fifty miles in length or less. This amendment makes it conform to the straight two-cent fare bill previously passed by the house.

Des Moines, Ia., Feb. 13.—Iowa's two-cent fare measure passed the house by a vote of 106 to 0 yesterday. The publication clause was stricken out so that if it passed the senate in a similar manner the measure will become a law July 4. Cheers greeted the passage of the measure.

Jefferson City, Mo., Feb. 13.—The senate unanimously passed a bill providing for two-cent railroad fares yesterday. The bill is almost identical with one previously passed by the house.

BRINGS TALE OF DISASTER

Steamer at Victoria Has News of South Seas.

Victoria, B. C., Feb. 16.—News has been received here by the steamer Miowera, that a hurricane has completely wiped out Cooktown in North Australia. No lives were lost. The monetary loss will amount to $2,000,000. The Miowera brought news that constant troubles were occuring in the Solomon Islands as a result of the men expelled from Queensland, following the enactment of "White Australia laws."

H. M. S. Prometheus, a British warship, placed in the vicinity of the group to protect the returning blacks, shelled the village of Sieuwa on Militita, which so badly frightened the natives that they took to the brush and have not returned.

The missionaries fear a massacre by the villagers, who resent the intrusion of the blacks.

From Papua news was brought of a punitive expedition following a raid by cannibals on a Cape Cupola village, two children being murdered and eaten at a cannibal feast.

WOMAN CASHIER IS SHORT

Philadelphia Store Finds That $25,000 Is Gone.

Philadelphia, Feb. 15.—Miss Flora Steipel, a cashier in the employ of N. Snellenburg & Co., owners of a big department store in this city, was arrested yesterday on a warrant issued by a member of the firm, in which she is chargeu with embezzling funds of the company to the amount of $25,000. The woman, who is about forty years of age, is alleged to have secured this amount within ten months by falsifying the books. She was taken before Magistrate Gallagher and sent to prison in default of $10,000 bail for a further hearing on February 20.

A BIG GARDEN

The year of 1906 was one of prodigal plenty on our seed farms. Never before did vegetable and farm seeds return such enormous yields.

Now we wish to gain 200,000 new customers this year and hence offer for 12c postpaid

- 1 pkg. Garden City Beet - - 10c
- 1 " Earliest Ripe Cabbage - 10c
- 1 " EarFt Emerald Cucumber 15c
- 1 " La Crosse Market Lettuce 15c
- 1 " 18 Day Radish - - - 10c
- 1 " Blue Blood Tomato - - 15c
- 1 " Juicy Turnip - - - 10c
- 1000 kernels gloriously beautiful flower seeds - - - - - 15c

Total $1.00

All for 12c postpaid in order to introduce our warranted seeds, and if you will send 16c we will add one package of Berliner Earliest Cauliflower, together with our mammoth plant, nursery stock, vegetable and farm seed and tool catalog.

This catalog is mailed free to all intending purchasers. Write to-day.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

AMERICAN LAW IS PRAISED

Bishop Kelly Tells Pope of the Church Here.

Rome, Feb. 14.—The pope today received in private audience the Right Rev. Benjamin J. Kelley, bishop of Savannah, Ga., and the party of eighty-two American pilgrims he brought to Rome. The bishop delivered a short address and presented the pope with Peter's pence. The pope thanked the bishop warmly, expressing the satisfaction which he felt at the loyalty and faith of the Americans in the present troublous times.

In the course of his remarks the bishop said:

"We came from the new world to solemnly protest against the persecution which the church is unjustly suffering in France, which boasts of being the beloved eldest daughter of the church. In America there are over ten million hearts which sympathize with the holy father. All the holy see approves we approve; all it condemns we condemn. It is false to say that the church and state separation law puts the French church in the same condition as the American church. We enjoy perfect liberty of possession, using our property according to church law, our rights being protected by the civil laws."

The Right Rev. John S. Hanley, bishop of Fargo, who accompanied the American pilgrimage, also was received in private audience by the pope.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Washington, Feb. 11.—Senate.—The senate occupied the day in argument on the bill granting the government the right to take an appeal on points of law in criminal cases. No action was taken on the measure. Senator Nelson gave notice that he would move to take up the immigration bill tomorrow. Senator Lodge indicated that he should press the Philippine agricultural bank bill tomorrow. The District of Columbia appropriation bill, carrying $10,724,532, an increase of $687,298 over the amount as passed by the house, was reported and notice has been given that the bill will be put on its passage tomorrow. The new Santo Domingo treaty was received from the President.

House.—After the passage of a number of bills under unanimous consent, the house, in committee of the whole, considered the naval appropriation bill. While the bill was under consideration Mr. Slayden, of Texas, made an address in which he declared the rumored danger of war with Japan as ridiculous. The army appropriation bill, the fortifications appropriation bill and the omnibus lighthouse bill were sent to conference. At 5:20 p. m. the house adjourned, having completed 20 pages of the naval bill.

Washington, Feb. 14.—Senate.—An attempt in the senate to force action on the conference report on the immigration bill, carrying an amendment designed to settle the Japanese controversy, resulted in a filibuster movement headed by Senators Bacon and Tillman. A truce was finally declared until tomorrow, when the report will again come up for consideration. The agricultural appropriation bill gave rise to considerable discussion on the proposed increase in the salary of the chief of the forestry bureau. No action was taken. Senator Knox made an address in defense of the right of Senator Smoot to his seat.

House.—The naval appropriation bill occupied the entire time of the house, and it was almost completed. The single remaining section is that increasing the naval establishment.

Washington, Feb. 15.—Senate. — An agreement to vote tomorrow on the conference report on the immigration bill, which includes the provision intended to settle the Californian Japanese question, was reached in the senate after an entire day of discussion.

House.—The naval appropriation bill, carrying $96,000,000, was passed by the house. An amendment to strike out the provision for an additional battleship was defeated by a vote of 114 to 146. The postoffice appropriation bill was taken up and an agreement made that general debate should cease at 12 o'clock noon Tuesday. The conference report on the diplomatic and consular bill was adopted. The house at 5:25 p. m. adjourned.

Washington, Feb. 18.—Senate.—As the result of more than five hours' consideration of the agricultural appropriation bill today, the senate increased from $3,500 to $5,000 the salary of Gifford Pinchot, chief of the bureau of forestry. Practically no progress was made on the bill.

House.—Under a suspension of the rules, the house adopted the conference report on the immigration bill by a vote of 187 to 101. The house refused to suspend the rules and pass the bill recommended by the interstate and foreign commerce committee, as a substitute for the so-called La Follette bill limiting employment on railroads to sixteen hours, the Democrats voting solidly against the substitute. Mr. Overstreet, of Indiana, asked that general debate terminate on the postoffice appropriation bill at 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. A resolution was adopted authorizing the clerk to insert a provision in the bill looking to the reduction of the compensation to railroads for carrying mails to take effect July 1.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Review.

New York, Feb. 16.—Bradstreet's today says:

"Better weather and good roads have developed a stronger tone and greater activity in the distributive trade, increased deliveries of grain by farmers have slightly relieved the congestion in transportation lines, though the latter situation is still far from perfect. Cold weather and price concessions have helped to move remaining stocks of winter goods. Rubber wear of all kinds have had a good trade. Southern reports are of a good retail trade doing and in the southwest preparations for spring trade are being made by retailers. While wholesale and jobbers deliveries on orders are the main occupation, but there is apparently little let up in the demand for cotton goods for anything like spring or summer delivery. Freer movement of grain has led to ease in wheat, corn and oats, and enormous receipts of cotton have made for a similar condition in that line.

"Recent advances in grain have tended to retard export demand, but shipments of cotton are of record proportions. The latter feature, indeed, is the most favorable element in export trade at present, because high prices of breadstuffs, provisions, food animals and oils tend to check foreign takings of these products.

"Structural iron is showing more activity. Old material is weaker. Coal is in better demand and stocks of soft coal in the west are smaller, the cold weather having tended to reduce supplies. Coke is firm. Copper is higher, the prevailing quotation for lake being 25.12½ cents to 25.37½ cents a pound, with fairly prompt shipments commanding even higher figures.

"Bank Clearings in the United States for the week ending with February 14 (a holiday period) aggregate $2,701,213,489, 18.7 per cent under last week and 2 per cent below the same week last year. Excluding New York city, the total is $1,050,153,363, 9 per cent below last week, but 6 per cent over last year.

"Caaadian bank clearings aggregate $65,939,891, a decrease of 18.6 per cent from last week and of 7.3 per cent from this week a year ago.

"Business failures in the United States for the week ended February 14 number 204, against 198 last week, 208 in the like week of 1906, 243 in 1905, 231 in 1904 and 188 in 1903.

"Canadian failures for the week number 29, as against 18 last week and 28 in this week a year ago.

"Wheat (including flour) exports from the United States and Canada for the week ending February 14 aggregated 2,500,139 bushels, against 3,319,930 last week, 2,951,642 this week last year, 536,540 in 1905, and 3,175,481 in 1902. For the past 33 weeks of the fiscal year the reports are 115,893,614 bushels, against 89,921,128 in 1905-06, 41,536,458 in 1904-05, and 174,585,669 in 1901-02. Corn exports for the week are 1,997,720 bushels, against 2,407,089 last week, 4,163,853 a year ago, and 2,882,770 in 1905. For the fiscal year to date the exports are 37,854,517 bushels, against 76,252,648 in 1905-06, and 38,374,871 in 1904-05."

The Grain Market.

Toledo, Feb. 19.—The wheat market was featureless this morning with prices a trifle easier. Cash opened ¼c down at 77c, then dropped another ¼c. May opened ¼c down and shortly went off another quarter to 75⅞c. While July and September opened firm, they soon lost ⅝c. The Minneapolis curb was ⅜c lower this morning while Liverpool wheat was unchanged to ½d up and Paris wheat was unchanged to ½c lower. The northwest receipts were 575 cars against 326 last year. There was some good buying on the break this morning, quite a lot of wheat being worked for export.

Primary receipts of wheat were 644,000 bushels, against 458,000 bushels a year ago. Bradstreet gave the world's available supply of wheat an increase of 403,600 bushels, against a decrease of 492,000 bushels a week ago and an increase of 1,798,000 bushels a year ago. The northwestern crowd sold May wheat in Chicago, stop-orders being uncovered there around 77⅜c about noon. Weak longs selling and the congested condition of the market, due to the heavy selling of the last two days, produced a lack of strength in the wheat pit. The close saw cash and May wheat ⅜c off. July closed ⅝c down, at 75⅝c, while September was ⅝c off, at 79¼c.

Trade in corn was light this morning. Cash corn was half a cent up. May opened at 48¼c to 48c, soon settling at 48c, an eighth below yesterday's close. July opened ⅛c lower at 48c and held to this price throughout the morning. September opened at 48⅜@48⅝c, shortly dropping to 48⅜c, an eighth off yesterday's last figure. Liverpool corn opened unchanged, and by noon had fallen ½d. The coarse grains seemed to be in a rut but the undertone was healthy. In Chicago some cash corn was offered at 47c at the opening.

Receipts of corn at primary points today were 1,290,000 bushels, compared with 1,000,120 bushels a year ago. According to Bradstreet, the available supply of corn increased 1,393,000 bushels, compared with an increase of 2,048,000 bushels last week and a decrease of 143,000 bushels last year.

Corn was a trifle weak in sympathy with wkheat. The day closed with cash ¼c up at 45½c, May and July were ¼c off at 47⅞c, while the distant month was ¼c down at 48½c.

Oats were fairly steady at the opening today. Cash was firm while May opened ⅛c off. July and September opened firm. Opening prices in oats prevailed throughout the forenoon. The market was dull but had a good undertone.

Oats receipts at primary markets today were 616,000 bushels and shipments were 294,000 bushels. The available supply, according to Bradstreet, decreased 165,000 bushels, compared with a decrease of 1,084,000 bushels a week ago, and 886,000 bushels a year ago. Oats were fairly steady with a moderate trade, but gradually declined with the general weakness in the other grains. At the close cash was 41¾c, a quarter of a cent below yesterday's last price. The near futures were ⅛c down and September was firm at 33⅞c.

Cash and February clover seed opened a point up, but soon went off again to $8.22½, yesterday's price. The opening bid for March was $8.25, the same as yesterday's close. This quotation remained firm throughout the early trading hours today. April seed started off steady, but the price soon went down a point to $8.02½. The demand for seed this morning was light,